

# The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1906.

NUMBER 1395

## ..Basement Special..

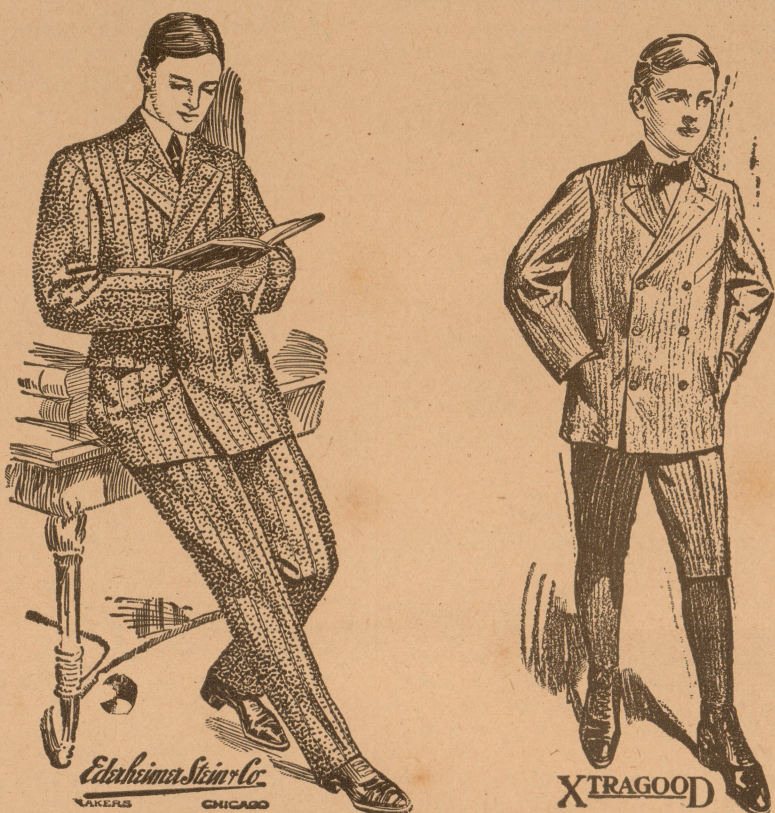
SATURDAY

10 Dozen  
10 qt Galvanized Pails  
10c each

ONE ONLY TO A CUSTOMER

Saturday

Davis & Kishlar



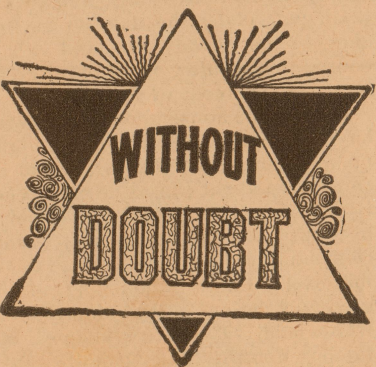
## Young Men's and Boys' School Suits

We have made great preparations for the opening of the school year, and are prepared to show an unusually large assortment of School Clothes for Boys and Young Men—a line of suits not only made for appearance but for service—the kind we can guarantee.

Young Men's Long Pants Suits of fancy cassimeres, worsteds and serges,	\$5.00 to \$18.00
Double-breasted Jacket Knee Pants Suits,	\$2.00 to \$6.50
Double-breasted Norfolk Suits,	\$3.00 to \$8.00
Boys' Knee Pants,	.50 to \$2.00
Young Men's Long Pants,	\$1.00 to \$4.50

Black Cat Stockings at 15c and 25c.  
Fall Hats and Caps in many shapes and shades.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co



You're on the look-out for the best Shoes for your money. We've got 'em. Make no mistake about that. And plenty to choose from. Been doing business on this method since the first day we started—"business for mutual satisfaction." Come in and talk things over, and you will find, without doubt, that you've got into the right shop.

P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen

WE ARE BOUND TO PLEASE

CALL AT THE

New Jewelry Store at the Depot

AND SEE THE

NICEST LINE OF PIANOS

Ever shown in Ypsilanti. They will be sold on easy monthly payments. We also have Pianos for rent on easy terms, and a full line of

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

D. B. SEELEY, 48 East Cross St.

### Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.

Prices on cereals and wool are given by Moor-

man & Huston.

YPSILANTI, September 27, 1906.

Wheat.....	60¢/bu
Corn, ear.....	20¢/bu
shelled.....	45¢/bu
Oats, new.....	30¢/bu
Rye.....	50¢/bu
Barley, 2 cwt.....	80¢/bu
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs.....	1 00¢/bu
Clover seed.....	5 00¢/bu
Timothy seed.....	1 75¢/bu
Hay.....	6 00¢/bu
Beans.....	90¢/bu
Potatoes, new.....	45¢/bu
Butter.....	30¢/bu
Eggs.....	30¢/bu
Honey.....	10-12¢/lb
Tallow.....	4¢/lb
Lard.....	10¢/lb
Pork, live.....	6¢/lb
Pork, dressed.....	8¢/lb
Beef, dressed.....	5 1/2¢/lb
Hams.....	12¢/lb
Hides.....	10¢/lb
Wool unwashed.....	30¢/bu
Spring chickens, live.....	11¢/lb
Powls.....	9¢/lb
Turkeys, live.....	16¢/lb

### MERE MENTION.

The Ypsilanti Telephone—Office No. 116; residence, No. 125-2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or rent, try a three-line ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

The Beta Nu sorority were charmingly entertained Friday evening at the Country Club by Misses Edith Burt, Anna Allen and Jessie Smith, about twenty couples being present. Miss Carrie Bergin furnished the music. The hall was elaborately decorated with Japanese lanterns and ferns, and punch and wafers were served. The chaperones were Mrs. Jerome Allen, Mrs. D. P. Sullivan and Misses Hardy and Childs.

Will Codrington of Grand Rapids has been visiting in the city. He enters the University this week.

Mrs. Alice Flowers of Detroit visited in this city last week.

Mrs. Jacob Strang and Mrs. A. G. Huston are visiting in New York state.

Miss May Loomis has returned from a summer's visit in Erie, Pa.

Mrs. Harold F. Sayles of Oak Park, Ill., was the guest of Mrs. E. E. Jenness last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hinkle of Hillsdale was an Ypsilanti caller last week.

Rev. James A. Brown writes from Urbana, Ill., that Mrs. Brown is in ill health and at her brother's private sanitarium and that he himself will soon take a much needed vacation. He sends kind regards to his Ypsilanti friends.

Miss Nina Nowlin gave a pleasant informal party with games and dancing Thursday evening for Misses Nellie and Lois Foerster. Among the guests were Misses Cochran of Marquette, Louise Wheaton of Detroit and Ruth Hay of Russellville, Ark.

Miss Grace Brown has gone to Buffalo to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zormam of Jonesville visited their daughter, Mrs. Homer V. Smith, last week.

Carl Watts has accepted a position with Wagner & Co. at Ann Arbor.

Fred Bucklin has taken a position with the Traver store in Detroit.

Miss Ina Dunn, formerly clerk at Frank Smith's store, was married recently at Plymouth to Mr. Mack of Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Frances Carson of Detroit visited Ypsilanti friends last week.

Mrs. J. L. Rees of Cleveland and Mrs. B. F. Crampton of St. Clair were guests of Mrs. P. R. Cleary last week.

The Ypsilanti high school football team went over to Plymouth Saturday accompanied by Manager Quillin and Coach Bishop and proceeded to capture the scalp of the Plymouth high school team, 16 to 0. The game was exciting and not so one-sided as it looked. The Ypsilanti boys might have made the score 27 to 0, but after the game was cinched they sacrificed several touchdowns in order to practice drop-kicking and other special plays. The Ypsilanti men found the game not so different from last year and had no trouble in making their ten yards. The lineup was McKay, l h; Morrison, q b; Dean, r h; Grant, f b; Brooks, l e; Colby, l t; James, l g; Sherzer, c; Harvey, r g; Rogers, r t; Baker, r e. Baker is developing good form at punting and drop kicking and McKay kicks goals. Fred Witmire was referee. The return game will be Nov. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilber have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clute of Chicago at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Carrie E. Brott spent Sunday at Dearborn.

The Sigma Delta Fraternity initiated John Deubel, Claude Mowrer, John Brooks, LeRoy Braisted and Andrew Scott Saturday night at Saline, after which they held a banquet at Hixon's. About thirty were present, Coach Bishop and his football victors having returned from Plymouth in time for the spread.

Miss Carrie Hardy has been chosen as a patroness of the high school Beta Nu Sorority.

The democrats of Washtenaw county nominated Daniel Sutton of Northfield for sheriff, John P. Kirk for prosecuting attorney, William Seery of Ann Arbor for register of deeds, John Lutz of Saline

for clerk, Charles Braun of Ann Arbor for treasurer, Frank Joslyn and William H. Murray for circuit court commissioners, James Fennell and Martin Cremer for coroners and Prof. C. G. Wrenmore for surveyor. Ann Arbor certainly got her share.

Capt. and Mrs. W. W. Stevens sail for England Saturday.

Miss Ruth Sayles of Oak Park, Ill., spent Sunday with Mrs. E. E. Jenness on her way to Mt. Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass.

Mrs. Mary L. Champion has moved to Milan.

J. L. Foerster and family leave this week to spend the winter at Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Jessie L. Parks of Battle Creek spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. W. M. Osband.

Miss Emma E. Bower of Ann Arbor explained the new laws governing the Maccabees Thursday evening before Queen City Hive. Mesdames Lee, Burdick and Mayhew of Ann Arbor accompanied her. The hive presented a silver bon bon spoon to Miss Bower, who soon will move to Port Huron. Tuesday evening a number of Ypsilanti Maccabees attended a school of instruction at Ann Arbor.

The D. A. R. will hold its opening meeting Saturday, Sept. 29, with Mrs. W. B. Hatch, Washington street, at 2:30. Subject, "Vacation Notes."

C. M. Brown and family have gone to Buffalo to live.

The Presbyterian Missionary Union at their meeting Friday voted to adopt the recommendation that Thursday be made the meeting day for all women's church societies, and hereafter they will meet on the third Thursday of each month.

Miss Rose Munch has returned from a visit with friends in Illinois.

The Normal College football team will use the old athletic field this fall. While there is a possibility of securing the added land west of the science building that will furnish a larger and more level athletic field than the present new field, the board are slow to put permanent improvements on the latter that may in a short time be abandoned.

H. M. Leonard of Detroit is the guest of R. E. Northard. He came to inspect some property he has purchased in Park Ridge addition.

Scott Bennett of Clayton has entered the Cleary Business College.

Herbert Harper has begun his work as instructor in the dental department of the U. of M.

The Estabrook Fraternity held their initiation of Will Conway, Glen Arnold and Philip Pease, Friday night. The candidates paraded the streets with a purple and gold beribboned goat as part of the ceremony. A banquet followed at the Epicure, Leo Witmire acting as toastmaster. There were thirty present, among the alumni being Robert Twigg of Lansing, Platt Wood, Fred Witmire, George Lewis, Harold Rouse of Saline, Dwight Wilson, Will Webb, Harry Shaefer, John Kuster and Ray DeNike.

Fred Gorton and Ivan Chapman returned Saturday from Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Herman Meyers and family are moving to Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Brechtling of Detroit have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Nesbitt.

Mrs. H. Horrigan and daughter Ellen, who have been residing in Battle Creek, will remove to Ypsilanti soon.

Raymond Parsons of Grand Rapids is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Parsons.

Miss Lucy Goodlander of Wabash, Ind., is the guest of Miss Louise Allen.

Mrs. Mary Klinkhamer and son of Los Angeles, Cal., and J. Furlong and family of Chicago, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. J. N. Wallace returned home Monday.

The public school savings deposits this week were \$33.57. The central school deposit was \$14.86; the Woodruff, \$13.21; the Prospect, \$5.32.

Justice Gunn has allowed C. L. Yost a judgment of \$141 and costs against Mrs. Anna May Lyon for selling her property, the Kate Gilbert place, to Bert Cook. Mr. Yost had practically sold the place at \$450, which was certainly high for Ypsilanti property, but in his absence H. H. Herbst of Ann Arbor stepped in and on plea of getting the purchaser to pay \$200 more, made the sale and claimed all the credit.

Misses Mary and Ruth Putnam have returned from Europe.

Mrs. Wilson and Miss Ella Wilson have gone to Ithaca, N. Y., for a year.

Harry Fairchild has taken a position in the American Express office in Detroit, and Joe McCarthy one in the offices of the Michigan Central in Detroit.

Miss Caddie Ely, who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. R. G. George, in Detroit, leaves this week for a year in Europe.

Prof. J. A. King and Miss Charlotte King will spend the winter abroad.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Amerman of Detroit was brought here for burial Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Dent Heighon died Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Huebler, aged 79 years and 11 months. Her illness was pneumonia and was of brief duration. She was born in England but had lived in America

over fifty years. Of her ten children, five survive her. The funeral was held at Detroit yesterday, the funeral party going in to the city by special car.

Sergts. Don Peck and H. B. Sheldon, Privates P. D. Foster and C. E. LeFurge will go to Grand Rapids to shoot in the contest for the Ellis trophy, Saturday.

At the close of this week the city tax roll will be turned over to the supervisors, so that it behooves the negligent taxpayer to get busy at once. The rolls are now in the hands of the city marshal.

Deputy Game Warden Otto Rohn bagged three young men of Freedom and Bridgewater who were shooting squirrels out of season, and they paid \$16.50 apiece for their game.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid society cleared about \$125 by their experience social. At the social a pleasing musical program was given by Misses Fay Allen, Mabel Gass, Bly Quigley and Belle Ross. Light refreshments were served.

The Ypsilanti high school athletic association have elected as officers: president, Edward George; vice-president, Harry Wood; secretary-treasurer, Ben Thompson; manager, Prof. Quillin.

The Ypsilanti Cooking Club held their last meeting at the Country Club Thursday evening, enjoying a chicken supper. The guest of the evening was Miss Westlake of Marquette, the guest of Miss Bertha Goodison.

The Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. have branched out still further and acquired the lease and good will of the Samson store on Cross street near Ballard and will greatly enlarge the building and fit it out with drugs, fancy groceries, books, notions, a soda fountain and other things that students want. There is a fine opening for a general store in the neighborhood. The firm will thus operate three stores. Mr. Samson will retain his music business.

D. C. Griffin is spending the week in New York on business.

Miss Olive Huston has entered a school at Bethany, West Va.

Miss Ethel Clarke leaves to-day for New York, where she will study music this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fellows started for Victoria de las Tunas, Tuesday.

The Beta Nu sorority of the Ypsilanti high school pledged the following new members at the home of Miss Ellen Colvan Tuesday: Marie Clizbe, Marjorie and Josephine Pease, Lillian Coe, Evangeline Lewis, Ruth Rouse, Josephine Sherzer, and Agnes Dunlap, and Miss Carrie Hardy as patroness.

Justice Gunn gave judgment for T. G. Scott in his garnishee suit against his son-in-law, Charles McClellan, for \$83 and costs, the sum asked being \$300.

W. H. Deubel has been spending a few days in Cleveland.

W. R. and Hugh McGregor are taking a trip through Georgia.

Mrs. Charles Reinhart was called to Iosco last week by the death of a relative.

Prof. Pease has decided to have the Ypsilanti Choral Society this year at their annual concert produce three beautiful and strongly contrasting compositions. Rossini's "Stabat Mater" represents the lyric Italian school, while Humperdinck's "The Pilgrimage to Kevlaar" and Elgar's "The Challenge of Thor" are brilliant examples of the most modern note in music. With the favorite artists, Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, E. C. Towne and Arthur Beresford and another yet to be chosen, and the Chicago Festival orchestra conducted by Von Fielitz to assist the chorus, the Normal choir concert, as it will always be called here, will be superb.

Henry Webb of Indianapolis, Ind., visited his father, W. H. Webb, last week.

The First Congregational church of this city will celebrate its twenty fifth anniversary, Oct. 6 and 7. On Saturday evening, there will be a supper with toasts and reminiscences, at which, at least two former pastors, Rev. Bastian Smits of Jackson and C. H. Grannis, who is now a business man in Chicago, and the founder of this church, will be present. Others have been invited also. Sunday morning Mr. Grannis will preach the anniversary sermon, and on Sunday evening there will be a union service with several short addresses, the other churches being guests.

Rev. E. W. Ryan, who has retired from the active ministry after 44 years of preaching, has bought a home at 1433 Fourteenth avenue, Detroit.

Prof. S. B. Laird and family returned Monday from Epworth Heights.

The Normal College will open Oct. 2. Registration will begin Saturday.

L. C. Kelly has 16 head of Shropshire sheep and 200 fancy fowls at the Adrian fair, and T. E. Simpson six head of Lincoln sheep. It goes without saying that they will take many ribbons.

Lewis Stoneman, a prominent Detroit attorney, was in the city yesterday.

Two hundred pint cans of fruit were stolen from the cellar of J. A. Underwood this week.

Bert Stitt has gone to New Orleans, La., to teach.

Prof. P. R. Cleary goes to St. Clair tomorrow to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bela W. Jenks.

The Uniform Rank, K. of P., go to Traverse City Monday to the state convocation. They gave a drill at Prospect Park Sunday.

## For the Early October Trade

We are now showing a great variety of

## New Fall & Winter Coats

In the Latest and Newest Models.

We have no old coats carried over—every garment a new one. Our stock of garments is largely of the Celebrated Wooltex Make.

We are now offering some great bargains in

## Table Linens, Napkins, Lunch Cloths, and Doylies

A special bargain in Lunch Cloths at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.  
A special bargain in Doylies at 5c, 6c and 10c, or 50c, 60c and \$1.00 per Dozen.

W. H. Sweet & Son.

## The National Loan & Investment Co.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

PAID IN CAPITAL AND SURPLUS

Two Millions Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars

33rd

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF ASSETS

Real Estate Mortgages.....	\$2,495,525.55
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	97,140.36
Due from Treasurers and other sources.....	75,610.66
Cash on hand and in Banks to meet withdrawals.....	168,157.53
	\$2,836,434.10

Investors can gain further information by addressing our local representative, Mr. T. T. CLEMENT, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. B. COLEMAN, President.

FRANK B. LELAND, Secretary.

## Carpets and Floor Coverings

We carry the largest and most complete line of Carpets and Floor Coverings in Washtenaw County. Our stock consists of

Ingrain Carpetings,  
Brussels,  
Velvets,  
Axminsters,

Oil Cloths, Linoleums and Mattings

All in numberless qualities, designs and colorings. Especially do we call attention to our stock of

RUGS

Various in sizes, quality and design.

## F. K. Rexford & Sons

YPSILANTI, MICH.

## SPECIAL PRICES

ON

## Refrigerators and Lawn Mowers

GASOLINE STOVES

Screen Doors and Hammocks

OPEN EVERY EVENING

H. A. PALMER

THE DEPOT HARDWARE

BOTH PHONES

35 EAST CROSS ST.

JOB PRINTING AT THE YPSILANTIAN OFFICE



# A Doctor of Souls

By Alice Louise Lee.

Rev. John Cole walked slowly down the aisle trying to look as he did not feel—cheerful. On the platform stood a tall white-haired man talking to a small woman, who wept and beat her hands together. John glanced back at them and gave a sigh of relief that he had escaped Addie White for one evening at least.

A thin, colorless man emerged from the darkness of the vestibule. "Don't wait for the evangelist, Brother Cole," Abner White's voice was as expressionless as his face. "Addie has invited him home with us. I hope, Abner's tone was wistful, "that he can point the way to Addie."

John laid a hand on Abner's arm. "All things work together for good, you remember, Brother White," he quoted, perfunctorily, "all things!"

That Sunday evening service, conducted by the new evangelist, was the beginning of the longest and wearisome week of John's brief ministry.

"I long to get down to business!" he cried to his wife Friday evening after services. He was pacing the study floor. "I feel helpless and baffled. Here are these large audiences gathering night after night, with no results!"

John groaned before Birdie almost tragically. "Why, even Addie White has ceased to come to the altar! And have you noticed Reasner Jameson? He is there every night. You know how I have worked and prayed for



"Well, Then, You Are All of the Official Board."

that man. He might be such a power at the church with his intelligence and his money, and yet there is nothing done but this eternal singing!" John ended almost fiercely.

He threw himself into the great study chair. Birdie came softly and sat on his knees. She laid a small hand on his head and pushed it back. "I'll tell you a secret," she began, planting a finger firmly on John's chin. "It's a two and two that you have never put together. Dr. Whipple does not conduct revivals as you do, and as your father did—that's one two; therefore, you don't approve of him—that's the other two." John smiled and captured the finger on his chin.

"The revivalist we had here last winter frightened me so I wouldn't go down-cellar alone in the evening for weeks. Now, John," putting her hand over his mouth, "I know he did good. There was old Uncle Josh. He needed to be dangled six weeks over brimstone and fire to be smoked out of his obstinacy. But, there may be people who can't be reached that way. It is possible that Dr. Whipple was sent to us to reach another class."

"That is very, very possible, my dear," said John, quietly, "but do you know of any one whom he has reached?"

Birdie looked positively embarrassed. "No, I do not, but I do know he has brought an air of cheerfulness and helpfulness into the church—"

"But no new converts," interrupted John.

Birdie returned to her childish manner. "Then your old board may turn him off in its meeting to-morrow night!" she said, with an air of affected spitefulness. "There is the door-bell. I'll send some one else up to torment you," and she flew down the stairs.

Abner White stood at the door. "Is Brother Cole to home, Mrs. Cole?" I wanted to stop in and see him awhile before board meeting."

"Go right up to his study, Brother White. You'll find him there," said Birdie, cordially.

Sitting in the big arm-chair, Abner White began.

"Brother Cole," he said, "I ain't a goin' agin' Dr. Whipple. So I've jes' come to tell ye I won't be at board meetin' to-morrow night. I won't vote for discomfittin' his services, like I think some of the brethren wants to do, and yet I've no call to put a straw in the way of anyone who don't believe in his ways."

"And so," said John, wearily, "you are going to shift the responsibility."

Abner rubbed the arms of the chair in perplexity. "You see it's about Addie. You know Addie committed the unpardonable sin durin' revival last winter. Don't know what possessed her to do it," thoughtfully, "for Addie never missed an evening service nor a noon prayer-meeting once durin' them ten weeks, kept everything at home goin', too. But she did it. Now I don't pretend to understand the sin business, but I did understand mighty well how it changed Addie."

"Well, she told Dr. Whipple about it the first night. You'd expect her'd spend a spell in prayer with her, but he didn't. He said they was both too tired, and he didn't want to hear about any unpardonable sin till mornin'."

"Well, the sun shone that mornin' and he went around and threw open every blind downstairs. You know they ain't been open in high a year. Then he unlocked the organ and opened it up, and set down and sung. Now, do ye think he sung hymns? No, sir! Now this is the funniest thing I ever heard, about skatin' out west on a telegraph wire—college songs he called 'em. They was a fool mess, but in spite of all I could do I laughed and laughed. And, by and by, what do you think? Addie, she began to laugh. Why, Brother Cole, she ain't laughed since last winter's revival! But she got to shakin' and shakin'. Gosh! it was pleasant to see there with the sun streamin' in and see her shake."

"Well, to make a long story short, Brother Cole, that feller hain't never prayed with Addie and now she don't seem to need prayin'. I can't make head nor tail of it yet, Brother Cole; but I know Addie's the old Addie, and I won't go back on the man what's made her so easy in her mind. I won't be to board meetin' to-morrow night."

Saturday morning there stood before the parsonage door the last man John ever expected to see there—Reasner Jameson.

"Mr. Cole," he began in his abrupt way, "I have made a discovery, or rather Dr. Whipple has made one for me. As a result, I'm here to tell you that I want you to call on me with every subscription paper for Christian work you have in circulation."

Reasner produced a long slip of paper, which he held toward John.

"I reckon my discovery is worth that much to the cause to-day, it will be worth more in the future."

John arose and reached for the paper. It was a check for \$500. He held it in his hand and stared at Reasner. "Your discovery?" he gasped.

"That I am and have been a Christian for years, and didn't know it."

"A Christian, and didn't know it?" gasped John again.

Reasner arose and faced John. His speech had lost its abruptness. "Yes, The God that I had known since boyhood spoke to me in my fields, under the trees, in the song of the birds, in the sweetness of spring. I felt him in the quiet, but it seemed to me impossible that he could be the same God whose wrath had appalled me at the altar. I cannot see him as you do, because I have not your eyes. I cannot serve him as you do, because I have not your nature; but I know now that I walk with God."

Reasner turned and limped toward the door. John let him go in silence.

With his hands locked behind him over that check, he paced the floor and questioned himself concerning this strange and wonderful fisher of men. Was his work enduring? Could a man possibly be a Christian and not know it? Did the secret of Dr. Whipple's work lie in making people satisfied with themselves? What course should he, John, pursue in board meeting that evening?

These questions were all unanswered at seven o'clock. John mechanically arranged his study for the official members. He drew down the shades. Then he waited.

At nine o'clock Mrs. Cole poked her curly head in at the door. "I move and second, Mr. President, that we retain the services of our beloved Father Whipple, and carry the motion! John, where are the trustees?"

"Birdie, this is a most disgraceful situation!" exclaimed John. "Never before has this occurred. Each has remained away in order to throw the responsibility on the others, and I am left alone."

Mrs. Cole entered. She sat down lightly in the secretary's chair and looked at John's face.

"John, I have the best idea. A part of you wants Dr. Whipple to go, a minority part. Isn't that true? And a majority part of you wants him to stay. Isn't that true?"

"I think so," smiled John.

"Well, then, you are all of the official board at a regularly called meeting. Therefore—"

She stopped laughing. John caught her meaning and broke into a peal of laughter as the parsonage had not heard that week.

Sunday morning the church was filled.

John read the usual list of notices, then paused. He carefully piled the hymnal on the big pulpit Bible, and put a copy of the discipline on top of that, and with painstaking and unconscious care, squared the edges as he spoke. "At a meeting of the official board last evening it was decided by a large majority vote to retain the services of Dr. Whipple through this month's revival meeting. Sing, if you please, hymn 809."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

**\$31,000,000 for Coffee.**  
According to the department of commerce and labor, during 1904 there were 1,053,000,000 pounds of coffee consumed in the United States, valued at \$31,000,000. This is equivalent to about 13 pounds for every man, woman and child of the population.

The total production of the world during the same year was 2,260,000,000 pounds, so that the United States consumed nearly half of the total supply.

But 104,000,000 pounds of tea, worth \$17,000,000 were imported during the same period. The imports of all tropical products during the year amounted to \$465,000,000, while the total imports of all sorts reached the enormous sum of \$1,023,000,000.

**Packers' Men to Wear White.**

Omaha, Neb.—Every workman in the South Omaha packing plants will hereafter wear white duck suits. The die feeling so bad. Shows," interrupted Abner, "what a fool I be. When mornin' come, did he pray with her? Well, no, what do ye think that curus man done?"

John shook his head.

## NOTHING NEW UNDER SUN.

Massage, Buses, Lightning Rods and Glass Houses Ancient.

According to an examiner in the patent office at Washington discovery, like history, repeats itself and this official is disposed to believe that we are not so much ahead of the ancients as it pleases us to think. Many of our discoveries, continues the examiner, are but rediscoveries improved upon, no doubt, but not altered in nature.

For instance, the ancients knew of the lightning conductor, or, at all events, the method of attracting the lightning. Celtic soldiers in a storm used to lie on the ground, first lighting a torch and planting their naked swords in the ground by their side with the point upward. The lightning often struck the point of the sword and passed away without injury to the warrior.

The Romans, too, seem to have known the lightning rod. On the top of the highest tower of the castle of Dunio on the Adriatic there was set from time immemorial a long rod of iron. In the stormy weather of summer it served to predict the approach of a tempest. A soldier was always stationed by it when the sea showed threatening signs of storm. From time to time he put the point of his long javelin close to the point of the rod. Whenever a spark passed between the two pieces of iron he rang a bell to warn the fishermen. Gerbert, in the tenth century, invented a plan for diverting the lightning from fields by planting in them long sticks tipped with very sharp lance heads.

In 1662 France was already in possession of omnibuses. The Romans sank artesian wells even in the Sahara. In 1685 Spain published an account of an experiment made by one of his friends who caused flowers to instantaneously. The secret, which was not revealed, lay in the preparation of the ground.

Massage is an ancient practice and was known to the Romans. Paracelsus speaks of mesotherapy, saying that like is cured by like, and not contrary by contrary. The speculum, the probe, the forceps, were known in the year 500; indeed, specimens of them have been found in the ruins of Pompeii. Aristotle noticed that sea water could be made drinkable by boiling it and collecting the steam.

The Greeks had a woolen or linen cuirass so closely interwoven as to be impenetrable by the sharpest darts. We moderns have not found out the secret of it. The Romans had better mills than ours for pounding olives. The Chinese invented iron houses as early as 1200. Glass houses were found among the Celts in Scotland and the Celts in Gaul and many centuries earlier in Spain. Grass cloth was used many hundreds of years ago by the Chinese.

## MODERN OCEAN TRAVEL.

Its Luxury a Source of Wonder to Old-Time Tourists.

There was a time, and not so long ago, when crossing the ocean seemed quite an undertaking, and the person who had ventured twice or thrice was brave in the eyes of his associates. But, significant of the wandering spirit developed in America within the last decade, a few days ago the writer was speaking with a man, not a professional traveler, who had made 80 trips across; and to the moneyed man or woman of this century a record of from 10 to 20 trips across is not so extraordinary as its cause, comment. With the recent races between the Providence of the French line, and the Deutschland of the Hamburg-American line, the two fastest passenger steamers afloat, the eight or ten days formerly spent on the waves between here and Europe have been reduced to a trifle over six, and during these six days the vessel is not only in constant communication with land, but every morning a paper containing brief accounts of the news features of the world is printed and distributed free of charge among the passengers.

Because of their bulk and weight, the large liners are comparatively steady, and few storms of the summer are of sufficient strength to roll or toss them. The broad decks are like small streets, and the dining-rooms and saloons are more like those of a metropolitan hotel than a ship. In place of the stuffy little cabins of old-time ships, the up-to-date liners are equipped with rooms en suite with baths, full-length mirrors and wardrobes, and even the smaller cabins are provided with all the furnishings of a well appointed boudoir. Many of those on the Providence are decorated and furnished in the style of the Louis XVI period, with upholstery of dainty cream and yellow embroidered silk—Leslie's.

## New York Will Have Museum.

The funny folk of the blue deep below and the starchy denizens of the blue sky above are the special topics of study for the great marine museum and astronomical observatory planned for New York. It is expected that the city of New York will provide a site in Bronx park, adjacent to the botanical garden and zoological park, and will also erect the museum building and the domes and smaller buildings for the observatory. In the nautical museum will be exhibited models of all types of vessels, safety and signal devices, nautical instruments and methods of determining position, charts, marine engines and motors, and historic instruments and relics. The museum and collections will be so arranged that properly qualified persons can avail themselves of the facilities there offered for investigation and research. The observatory will be provided with a great telescope for photographic and visual work, astronomical instruments for the investigation of solar problems, magnetometers, seismographs, and other instruments. A time service will be instituted, so that chronometers may be rated, marine instruments will be tested, and tidal investigations will be inaugurated.

**Should Say So!**

"You have insulted me, sir!"

"By stealing one kiss?"

"No, sir—by being so evidently satisfied with only one."—Cleveland Leader.



## THE WOMAN'S CORNER

SUIT FOR THE AUTUMN.

Something of a Novelty in Shades of Tan and Brown.

Materials for the early autumn are being shown, and it is noticeable that a great many plaids and checks are included in the number. Here is an attractive yet simple little suit that is made of novelty suiting in shades of tan and brown, with collar, cuffs and vest of brown velvet, edged with a handling of palest tan colored broadcloth, this same broadcloth being used as strapping for the coat.



VARIED STYLES OF COIFFURE.

Spanish Combs and Aigrettes Are Much in Favor.

Of importance to the feminine world is the cult of the coiffure as taught by leading hairdressers. Not only is the hair structure bigger than ever, with its curls, braids and padded puffs, but Spanish combs and aigrettes from six to eight inches in height must set off the evening head.

Then with the high square topped combs the lace mantilla of the Castilian beauty also threatens, coiffures showing already the correct method of wearing them, and invariably getting in a word of the new queen of Spain, whose adoption of Spanish customs

has revived interest in these charming trifles.

The best of the imported combs are enchantingly lovely, filigree silver, chased gold and plain shell forming them. The very much ornamented ones, those with blinding paste gems are spurious imitations, jewels, be affirm, but these are shown, too, by the coiffeur.

The arrangement of the mantilla, which may be of white or black lace, with the high comb is simple. One end is dropped slightly over the top of the comb, and the rest of the filmy fabric, which is in square shawl form, gracefully veils the shoulders and back of the head.

The picturesque becomingness of this head-dress is too taking to be entirely ignored, and it will doubtless be adopted by a few women of independent spirit.

The ways of putting the Spanish comb into the coiffure are various. With the mantilla it is placed squarely at the top of the head back of the crown, or slightly to one side. With other high coiffures, for a high dressing of the hair is necessary with the tall comb, it may be placed at the back of the coiffure, the square top barely showing at the front.

Conservative people will choose those only moderately high, and true Spanish influences are shown in the square tops, which, whether high or low, the majority of the newest combs display.

As to the methods by which the modish coiffure of the moment is achieved, they all tend to give the head a very enlarged appearance.

Frames made of wire the size of a single hair, covered to suit the wearer's glory, and still further disguised with a covering of hair net, are employed to raise the front pompadour, the side face puffs, and sometimes to bank the final chignon.

The waved locks which cover these at the front are artificially glossed to dazzling brightness, and wherever there is a vacant space in the back waves the hairdresser tucks in a soft, short curl, which is attached to a brown, blonde or black hairpin.

The false pieces used to eke out hair sufficient for these towering structures are without number. Few heads can be dressed without a patch of some degree of thickness for the back, and sometimes the entire front, whose lightly falling puff and side undulations look so divinely natural, are made entirely by one of the wired pieces called transformations.

**THE LATEST FADS IN SLEEVES.**

DESIGNED TO GIVE DISTINCTION TO FALL GOWNS.

Hints by Which the Home Dressmaker May Profit—Some Novelty Among Those Described.

The best way for the home dressmaker to give distinction to her fall gowns is by the design of her sleeves. Below will be found four of the best types to choose from. They may also be combined effectively. Fashion will run in two extremes—the tight mousquetaire sleeve, trimmed with buttons and braid, and the very full sleeve, with the material set in box plaits and tied over the elbow with a huge knot of ribbon, says the New York World.

The sleeves shown in the illustration are described as follows:

1. Long full sleeve with deep cavalier cuffs, to be worn with morning gowns, house dresses, separate silk waist, or where long sleeves are required. The cuffs can be made of odds and ends of lace carefully joined or of one good piece of embroidery.

2. All over lace undersleeve with cape of the same material as the dress. The sleeve forms one large puff and a smaller one coming well over the elbow.

3. Three-quarter length sleeve for coats and jackets, the fullest at the shoulder and tight-fitting round the lower part of the arm. The sleeve itself is of cloth with stitched band around the cuff and running up the side of the sleeve. The bands are edged with tiny buttons. The cuff is finished with ruffles of finely plaited cambric.

4. A cloth and lace sleeve reaching a little below the elbow; the upper part being of cloth, of a rather novel shape, edged around and joined with black velvet. The under sleeve is of rows of lace thickly ruffled with a cuff of the velvet to match the upper part.

**Stations Far from Villages.**

It is a peculiarity of Russian railways that their stations are generally two miles distant from the smaller towns and villages which they serve. This is said to be on account of the danger of fire, the houses in small places generally being thatched with straw.

**IN INFANTS' SHORT DRESSES**

Some Fashionable and Costly Designs in Favor.

The latest and most modish form of infants' long dresses has a luxuriant yoke of plain material; batiste, handkerchief linen, or whatever fine sheer lingerie stuff is chosen, embroidered delicately by hand and finished around the neck by a narrow rill of real valenciennes. The yoke may be round and joined to the skirt by a line of voicing or may be pointed or scalloped of edge, says the Detroit Free Press.

The skirt is not shirred full on the yoke, but set on with only slight fullness, and shaped in the seams, with a far away echo of the princess lines so popular among the grown-ups, and down each side of the front runs a garland or scattered spray design of embroidery, turning at the bottom to run around the skirt above a hem or frill.

Or perhaps the embroidery forms a panel down the front, from the yoke, to a point where it curves and runs around the skirt bottom; no other trimming is needed save the lines of narrow real valenciennes at the throat and wrists, and possibly around a bottom frill. There one has the most fashionable, the most costly and, which is not always the same thing, the loveliest of models.

**New in Combinations.**

Something quite new in the way of a combination of material is a not too heavy nor wide, but bright, ivory silk braid applied to a silk muslin exactly matching in tone. A very original gown was formed of this combination and very quaintly fashioned in a somewhat severe yet picturesque style as a quaint little coat over a short-waisted skirt. The muslin was plain, but ivory silken dots were embroidered between the strappings of braid upon ivory net, and even the big picture esque had a net veil with narrow silk braid border. The belt was formed of a very clever interlacing of the braid as a high corselet.

## WORST FORM OF ECZEMA.

Black Spots on All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spots all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spot was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

**Passport Hard to Forge.**

When a traveler in China desires a passport the palm of his hand is covered with fine oil paint and an impression is taken on thin paper. This paper, officially signed, constitutes his passport.

**Low Rates to the Northwest.**

Every day until Oct. 31st the Great Northern Railway will sell one-way Colonists' Tickets from Chicago at the following low rates:

To Seattle, Portland and Western Washington, \$23.00. Spokane, \$30.50. Equally low rates to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and British Columbia.

For further information address MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 239 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

**This May Prove Useful.**

On retiring to rest, place a handkerchief under the pillow. On being awakened by smoke or cry of "Fire!" thrust it in the mouth and nostrils, and you can walk erect through very dense smoke. The nightly practice of placing the article will make you less nervous in the hour of danger.

**Superb Service, Splendid Scenery**

en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

**The Difference.**

The actress looked debonair, although the play had been pronounced a failure on every side.

"It's got to succeed," she explained, "and for that reason I'm not nervous."

Last season I played seven new parts on Broadway, but I feel perfectly tranquil now. That's the advantage of being a musical show. More than \$40,000 is invested in costumes and scenery and they're not going to be thrown away. The piece has simply got to be a success. If it had been a dramatic production we would have closed on Saturday night. As it is, I expect to keep the same job all winter."

**"Chili" or "Chile."**

There have been many arguments during the last few weeks as to whether the name of the earthquake-stricken country should be spelled Chili or Chile. Chile is the Spanish and Chilean form. The name is commonly explained as an old Peruvian word for snow, the allusion being to the Andes; but "Chili" has also been identified as a native South American word, "chili," meaning cold—which would make it really the "chilly" country. As to the meaning of "Ondes," there is plenty of choice. The word has been variously interpreted as signifying the haunt of the tapir, the region of copper, the home of the Anti tribe and the site of the "Ondenes." Spanish gardens on the mountain terraces.

**THE WAY OUT.**

Change of Food Brings Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria."

"My food did not agree with me. I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines."

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts."

"I had little faith, but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger."

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts. I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in 10 pgs.

Money refunded for each package of PUNAM PAINLESS DYES if unsatisfactory. Ask your druggist.

A homely rich girl is prettier than a beautiful poor one—in the eyes of some men.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the inflamed membranes, cures wind colic, and cures a bottle.

**Jap Converts to Christianity.**

Last year 5,500 native Christians were added to the church in Japan.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Salvation Army for Russia.**

Russia may soon be invaded by the Salvation Army. The czar's opposition to the movement has been partly overcome, through the efforts of Gen. Booth's agents at St. Petersburg and Moscow and the sympathy of prominent Russians.

**Cheap Excursions South.**

On the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month the Big Four Ry. will sell excursion tickets to most all points in Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 with return limit 30 days. Liberal stopover privileges.

Write I. P. Spining, General Northern Agent, Big Four Route, 233 Clark St., Chicago, for further information.

**School for Policemen.**

There is a policeman's college in St. Petersburg to train applicants for the force. It consists of a museum comprised with the school, where the pupils make themselves familiar with the tools of criminals—jennies, drills, chisels and contrivances for robbing collection boxes, a special field of Russian thieves. The Russian passport system is studied in detail. The duties of the dvorniks, a sort of assistant police are taught. They keep watch on the residences, report on the habits of tenants, their visitors, examine the papers of newcomers, and direct them to report themselves at the police station.

**A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.**

Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before repainting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now householders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the size of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among householders as to the desirability, in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result."

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."



## PERUNA PRAISED.



MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 321, DeGraff, Ohio.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Sir:

I was a terrible sufferer from

pelvic weakness and had headache

continuously. I was not able to do my

housework for myself and husband.

I wrote you and described my condi-

tion as nearly as possible. You recom-

ended Peruna. I took four bottles of

it and was completely cured. I think

Peruna a wonderful medicine and have

recommended it to my friends with the

very best of results.

Esther M. Milner.

Very few of the great multitude of

women who have been relieved of some

pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna

ever consent to give a testimonial to be

read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous,

self-sacrificing women who will for the

sake of their suffering sisters allow

their names to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her

gratitude for her restoration to health

she is willing that the women of the

whole world should know it. A chronic

invalid brought back

to health is no small matter. Words

are inadequate to express complete

gratitude.

A GRATEFUL

LETTER TO

DR. HARTMAN

DOCTOR DESPAIRED

Anemic Woman Cured by Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills Recommends the

Pills to All Others Who Suffer.

Anemia is just the doctor's name for

bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

cure anemia as food cures hunger.

They cured Mrs. Thomas J. McGinn, of

17 Lincoln Place, Plainfield, N. J., who

says:

"In the spring of 1903 I did my

usual house cleaning and soon after-

ward I began to have the most terrible

headaches. My heart would beat so

irregularly that it was painful and there

came a morning when I could not get

up. My doctor said I had anemia and

he was surprised that I had continued

to live in the condition I was in.

I was confined to my bed for nearly

two months, the doctor coming every

day for the first few weeks, but I did not

improve to amount to anything. Al-

together I was sick for nearly two

years. I was as weak as a rag, had

headaches, irregular heart beats, loss of

appetite, cramps in the limbs and was

unable to get a good night's sleep. My

legs and feet were so swollen that I

feared they would burst.

"Before very long after I tried Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills I felt a change for

the better. I have taken about twelve

boxes and although I was as near the

grave as could be, I now feel as if I

had a new lease of life. I have no more

headaches, the heart beats regularly, my

cheeks are pink and I feel ten years

younger. I feel that I have been cured

very cheaply and I have recommended

the pills to lots of my friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all

druggists, or will be sent by mail on re-

ceipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes

\$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co.,

Schenectady, N. Y.

## CURES CONSTIPATION

Relief that comes from the use of

pills or other cathartics is better

than suffering from the results of

constipation, but relief and cure

combined may be had at the same

price and more promptly, for

Lane's Family

Medicine

is a cure for constipation, and the

headache, backache, sideache and

general debility that come from

constipation stop when the bowels

do their proper work.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

There is no satisfaction

keener than being dry

and comfortable

when out in the

hardest storm

YOU ARE SURE

OF THIS IF YOU

WEAR

TOWERS

FISH BRAND

WATERPROOF

OILED

CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

On sale everywhere

SICK or Nervous Headache cured instantly

by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Druggists

everywhere. Send 2-cent stamp and address

to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

## Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.)

CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

She only said: "I understand," and

they went on in silence to where the

horse was tethered by the wayside.

The old gig, its dusty sides flapping in

the wind, stretched empty shafts, like

long, hungry arms, across the road.

Lavender climbed into the seat to

await the return of Gonzaga, who had

taken the horse to drink from the hol-

low log at the rear of the church.

Alone and unobserved, Lavender drew

the slip of paper from the little black

bag that hung at her waist. "Through

tears which dimmed the scrawling

characters she read the words:

"She will be there; she needs you;

come secretly—I ask this favor by my

double right. Belle Price."

Unnoticed she sat apart from the

crowd which was dispersing now with

jest and banter.

Unnoticed—save by two men, who,

starting to walk to the village, looked

back, and stopped at sight of her.

Winslow shaded his eyes. Even at

this distance he recognized the grace-

ful heap of muslin in the dusty gig.

He stared long, but said nothing, and

made no move in her direction.

"My brother will not go, then?" for

Owatoga had divined his master's in-

decision—knew his desire to join her

whom his eyes held thus in mute gaze,

admiring, tender.

To his surprise, the answer was sud-

den, vehement. "No, Owatoga, I will

not go. It would only make me feel

more the fool of fortune when that

Spanish bravo blusters up with his

air of ownership. Some day, I shall

find out why he dares."

"Owatoga knows," said the Indian,

oracularly.

Winslow looked up. "You think it

is because of what the preacher said?

He thinks to marry her?"

Then as the other gravely nodded:

"Let his thoughts beguile him, then,"

and a harsh laugh grated through the

shut teeth. "He shall never have her!

We must prevent it, Owatoga; he must

not marry her," and he turned swift-

ly down the road with futile anger in

his heart.

He failed to note that the Indian did

not follow. Intent upon his unhappy

thoughts, he did not hear the sig-

nificant repetition of his words: "He

must not have her," with which Owa-

toga went back—straight to the girl in

the wagon.

At the Indian's approach, she slipped

the yellow envelope with its—to her—

ominous revelation, again into the silk

bag.

"Good morning, Owatoga. I feared

you were not going to grant me as

much as a nod of your feather to-day,"

she said, with forced lightness.

But he had no time to waste in

pleasantry; the Spaniard must return

at any moment. He placed one great

foot behind the other, and stepped

down the road.

As calmly as possible, Lavender ex-

plained that her worst alarm was for

her mother; of the anxiety she would

feel, and the other said—less gruffly

than he had yet spoken: "Owatoga

has thought of that; he has told all

to the woman at the inn; she will tell

them that the maid is safe with Owa-

toga." Again: "It is the only way;

trust Owatoga," he repeated, with mo-

notorious insistence.

And she did trust him. She could

not lose faith in the man who had

been her friend for so long. And

they had ever found him faithful. If,

then, as he said, her mother's anxiety

would be relieved, the chief labor was

lifted from her heart. Whatever was

his reason for taking her away—freak,

whim, or savage fancy, she felt sure it

would not be for long, and, above all,

she need have no personal fear. This

security was much; it helped her to

bear the suspense and fatigue. Dumb

and tearless, she watched the shores

glide by, the "house" bathed in vag-

ue blue of dusk, tree-topped. The canoe

now hugged the northern shore so close

it seemed she could almost wade ashore.

They were rowing westward; and once

Owatoga said: "We follow the sun; he,

too, will rest soon."

She gave a start. "You must turn

back before sunset," but the savage

rowed on unheeding.

The afternoon wore away, and still

he plied a tireless oar.

At length Lavender nervously

asked: "Does your friend—the man you

call 'master'—does he know you have

taken me away?" The man shook his

head. "My master knows nothing." After a pause, he added: "He only said:

"The yellow man must not have her."

He did not say more. What could Owa-

toga do? There was no other way."

"Then he knows nothing of this?"

The Indian shook his head. "He can

trust Owatoga." And this was the bur-

den of his speech, and it vaguely cheered

her.

Lavender ventured the question:

"Shall we not land soon?" "At the

swamp where grow the tamaracs," she

shivered at the gloomy prospect—

which was not relieved when he added:

"We are going to the old man of the

woods."

But though she met with only frown-

ing silence when she asked definite

questions, he was considerate of her

physical comfort. He had brought an

extra cushion and a heavy blanket, and,

arranging them in the bottom of the

boat, bade her lie down. But she de-

clined, sitting bolt upright, with a

tense look of alarm that seemed to touch

her companion's pity. He murmured

now and then a phrase in his own

tongue that gave her encouragement and

cheer, though in the words themselves

lay no meaning.

When at last the land was low and

swampy, and the horizon serrated with

tamaracs, the Indian turned the boat

shoreward. A cold breeze sprang as

the sun sank. The girl, crouching de-

pendent over the boat's edge, shiver-

ed. To her the river was gloomy

enough; the land worse; that gray

darkening now with twilight







# The Ypsilantian.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON XIV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 30.

Text of the Lesson, Gal. v, 15-26; vi, 7, 8—Memory Verses, 7, 8—Golden Text, Prov. xx, 1—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. STEARNS.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.] This is called a temperance lesson, but "Flesh and Spirit" would have been a more appropriate title. Yet if we understand temperance in its fullest meaning of self control, including all forms of self control, the title covers at least part of the lesson. The plain teaching of Scripture is that by nature all are children of wrath, children of disobedience, dead in trespasses and sins (Eph. ii, 1-3), and until born again we have in us only that which is called the old man, the outward man, the natural man, flesh, self, sin, the carnal mind, the heart (meaning the sinful heart), and the devil of God is that the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, that in it there is no good thing, that it profiteth nothing and cannot please God (Eph. iv, 22; II Cor. iv, 16; I Cor. ii, 14; John iii, 6; vi, 63; Rom. viii, 7, 8; vii, 18; vi, 12; II Cor. v, 21; Gen. viii, 9; Gen. x, 5; Matt. xv, 19; "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is Spirit" (John iii, 6), and the one is never changed into or assimilated with the other, and this our lesson fully sets forth. No ordinances can possibly avail for the sinner, the flesh can never be improved, there must be a new creature (Gal. v, 6; vi, 15; II, 16; III, 10-13, 21, 22; iv, 4, 5). When we as helpless sinners truly receive Christ, who has made sin and a curse for us, then we have a right to appropriate Gal. ii, 20, from first to last, and take as our life motto "Not I, but Christ, who liveth in me." Our lives will then be faith working by love, and by love we will serve one another, thus fulfilling the law (verses 6, 13, 14). The believer becomes a temple of the Holy Ghost, who at the new birth comes to live in us (I Cor. vi, 19) and from that time anxiously or jealously desirous to possess us fully (Cor. iv, 5, Rev. Ver.) that God may be glorified in us.

It is the privilege of every new creature in Christ, according to our lesson, to walk in the Spirit, he led of the Spirit, live in the Spirit (verses 16, 18, 25), or, according to Eph. v, 18, be filled with the Spirit and manifest in these mortal bodies the life of Jesus, who was always led by the Spirit, did His works by the Spirit, offered Himself by the Spirit, was raised from the dead by the Spirit, and has given to His redeemed the same Spirit that we, being anointed in some measure as He was, may go about doing good and lead to Him for deliverance all who are oppressed by the devil in any form of flesh manifestation (Acts x, 38). If we are thus really filled, the fruit of the Spirit will be seen in us, the love that is described in I Cor. xiii, 4-7; we shall be filled with love and peace in believing (Eph. vi, 19), which some have called love exulting and love in repose. The same love will be long suffering and kind to those who make us suffer long, always gentle and doing good without seeking approval from those ministered to, satisfied to believe that God knows and loves and cares and coveting only His approval, submitting meekly to many a wrong for His sake, self being under control and persistently reckoned dead and delivered to death (II Cor. iv, 11). This is temperance indeed, and all else but a branch of the subject.

What hinders this beautiful life, this manifestation of the life of Christ, in the believer? Why, just this flesh, which ever wants its own way, its own gratification and is so contrary to the Spirit, but which by the believer is to be reckoned as crucified (verses 17, 24), put off with all its deceitful lusts, giving place to the new man which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness, renewed in knowledge after the image of Him that created him (Eph. iv, 22-24; Col. iii, 8-10). No longer are we to live in these bodies to gratify selfish lusts, but only to do the will of God (I Pet. iv, 3). That the flesh, the self life in us, could be guilty of the things enumerated in verses 19-21 we would not choose to believe if He had told us who assures us that the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked (Jer. xvii, 9) and who in Matt. xv, 18, tells us that these very things proceed from that heart of man. The only honest thing to do is to confess that He knows, and but for His grace any or all of these abominations might have been manifest in us. As one good man said when he saw a criminal going to punishment, "That might have been me but for the grace of God." Those who live in the flesh and give way to it in any or all of these forms shall never see the kingdom of God (verse 21), but shall have to hear His awful "Depart from me, ye cursed" (Matt. xxv, 41).

The one thing for saved people to do is to keep under the body, this body of sin, and bring it into subjection, lest at the judgment seat of Christ we should be disapproved (I Cor. ix, 27; II Cor. v, 10; Rom. xiv, 10). All the redeemed are ever sowing either to the flesh or Spirit, living either to self or to God, building that which is comparable to wood, hay and stubble, or to gold, silver and precious stones. The former in the fire perish, but the latter come through the fire unharmed. In that day when we stand at the judgment seat of Christ the fire shall try every man's work, and if the work abides there shall be a reward, but if it be burned up that believer shall suffer loss, though he himself shall be saved as by fire (I Cor. iii, 11-15). Many people talk thoughtlessly of young people only sowing their wild oats, not considering that what is sown must be reaped, and those who sow the wind must reap the whirlwind.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## DANGER IN DELAY

### Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous For Ypsilanti People To Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Ypsilanti. Mrs. Frank Dompier, of 605 E. Congress street, says: "I do not hesitate to testify to the value of Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered for twelve months from kidney complaint and would have been suffering yet had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills. My neighbor, Mrs. O'Brien, knowing how bad I was, bought me a box from Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s drug store. Before I had taken half of it I found my condition greatly improved, and finally the dull aching pain in my back that had annoyed me so long entirely disappeared. I certainly can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Charles H. Farrell, an old Washtenaw county boy, always known as a worker and a hustler, won a notable victory in the recent republican caucuses in Kalamazoo. He defeated Hon. E. M. Dingley at the primaries for state representative after one of the hottest political fights ever waged in the celery city—a fight which attracted wide spread notice throughout western Michigan. Mr. Farrell is an old Dexter boy.—Ann Arbor News.

Mr. James Brogan was shocked upon waking last Friday morning, to find his wife dead in bed. He had not been well for some time, but had been as well as usual upon retiring the night before.—Bunkerhill cor. Sun.

A. H. Hall has a freak of nature in his yard in the form of an apple tree that has both ripe apples and blossoms on.—Stockbridge Sun.

In a report, concerning the condition of the Toledo Portland Cement company of Manchester, filed last week, Harlow P. Davock, referee in bankruptcy, of Detroit, recommended to Judge Swan that the company be adjudicated a bankrupt.—Milan Leader.

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents. Smith Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hollis lost their infant son Norael, aged 13 months, Wednesday evening, Sept. 12, cause of death being brain trouble resulting from cholera infantum.—Milan Leader.

Daniel McConnell of Deerfield is 102 years old, hale and hearty and as lively as a man of 65 or 70. We met Mr. McConnell several times while residing at Linden and the old gentleman does not look his age. He considers it nothing to walk from five to six miles and takes great pride in working in the fields. He has been remarkably free from sickness and holds to the theory that hardy toil and a cheerful disposition accounts for his long sojourn on earth.—Standard.

Those who have been holding their breath until the new depot should be started can at last find relief, for the foundation is laid and work will be pushed as rapidly as possible until its completion.—Manchester Enterprise.

John Bruestle of Chelsea raised a yellow hubbard squash this season which weighs 74 pounds.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

So far this year over three miles of new cement sidewalks have been built in Chelsea and there is yet two miles to be built, making a total of over five miles of sidewalks for the year 1906.—Chelsea Standard.

Emma Lehr of our school has never been absent from school for 11 years and has been tardy but once in that time, one day last winter, and a very little stretching of regulations would excuse that one tardy mark, but rules forbade. We should like to hear of a better record.—Manchester Enterprise.

The plans are now completed for a fine new masonic temple, to be erected in Jackson. The building and furnishings are to cost from \$50,000 to \$60,000.

A Green Oak farmer reports that the farmers in that vicinity are feeding hay and corn fodder to their stock as they would in winter and declares that if the drouth continues there will not be enough hay and fodder left to supply the farmers through the winter.—Ann Arbor Times.

Piles positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone, and it does the work to perfection. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles, disappear like magic. Sold by Frank Smith.

Seventy college professors in Michigan have joined the Karnag-Rusevelt ragtime spelling movement, and the rest will yet do so or lose their jobs.—Trenton Times.

Solid free rural mail delivery was begun in Wayne county Monday of last week.

Miss Katherine King of Peking, China, has arrived in Ann Arbor, and will enter the literary department of the University as a sophomore. Miss King is the

daughter of Prof. Harry A. King of Peking University, who has been doing missionary work there several years. Miss King is 17 years of age and has never before attended public school but has been taught at home. She speaks Chinese like the native she is, and is homesick for her own country. Prof. and Mrs. King are alumni of the Michigan Normal and University.

Horace Leek, a resident of Washtenaw county all his life, died last week at his home in Lyndon, aged 74 years.

The 4th Michigan Cavalry, which held a reunion at Fowlerville this year, will meet next year at Ann Arbor.

The Manchester council has passed a resolution to the effect that all children must be off the streets before 9:00 o'clock p. m.—Ann Arbor Times.

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Brothers.

### WILLIS.

S. P. Ballard sold to Thomas O'Brien his place on Section 11 last week. Consideration, \$1900.

Thomas Gotts has his building nearly completed. He will grind feed and make cider.

Will Sherman is on the sick list. Daniel Potter has let the building of his house to parties at Belleville to commence Monday next.

Butter netted the patrons of the creamery 24 cents for August butter.

### MUSINGS.

Darkest midnight, end of day;  
Heart of the dewey morning;  
Coming from the depths of night,  
Endless mission forming.

"I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut ave., Altoona, Pa.

### STONY CREEK.

Joy Miller of Detroit visited his aunts, the Misses Gardner, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elliott of Jackson visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. R. Wortley and Miss Rena Wortley went last week to Mt. Clemens. Mrs. Wortley will try treatment for rheumatism from which she has suffered for the last year.

H. N. Benham visited Adrian fair one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Welch visited relatives in Lenawee Co., also the Adrian fair this week.

Miss Martha Minzey is able to sit up part of the time.

Aaron Fullerton's mother, Mrs. Miller, had a stroke of paralysis last week.

Miss Jennie Haze visited her niece, Mrs. Ralph Elliott, this week.

Many men give lavishly of gold, To build bridges and castles and towers of gold;

If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be, Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea.—Smith Brothers.

### Circuit Court Jurors.

Ann Arbor City—First ward, Wm. Gwinner; second ward, John Lutz; third ward, Geo. Kusterer; fourth ward, Judson G. Pattengill; fifth ward, George W. Hubbard; sixth ward, Jas. E. Sumner; seventh ward, Joseph Polhemus.

Ann Arbor Town—Carl Wiedeman.

Augusta—P. H. O'Brien.

Bridgewater—Clyde Knight.

Dexter—Fred Stoll.

Freedom—John Grau.

Lima—Benj. Huehl.

Lodi—Geo. Bohnett.

Lyndon—Emmett Hadley.

Manchester—Wesley Noggles.

Northfield—Frank Smith.

Pittsfield—E. H. Cook.

Salem—Wesley McFadden.

Saline—Wm. Derendinger.

Scioto—Geo. E. Moore.

Sharon—J. B. Lawrence, Edward Rowe.

Superior—Grant Vought.

Sylvan—John Farrell.

Webster—Roy Hicks.

York—Fred Hasley.

Ypsilanti Town—Benj. D. Kelly.

Ypsilanti City—First district Wm. Webb; second district, C. P. Greene.

### List of Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, for the week ending Sept. 22, 1906.

### LADIES' LIST.

Brown, Miss Emma Mullener, Mrs Anna Henry, Mrs Peake, Mr & Mrs Jackson, Miss Mamie Sickles, Miss Alice Lyvony, Mrs Flora Smith, Miss Emma Meyers, Mr & Mrs T. Smith, Mrs Sarah [2] Murray, Miss Stella

### GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Campbell, W Shafter Club Mgr

Coon, J M Morden, W S

Frey, Frank F Marvin, Richard

Gorton, F J Oak St, No 42

Haiyau, Filjau Sharpe, G W

Johnson, Isaac Smith, W B

Ives, Albert Tolstein, Frank

Kelley, C J Thompson, C M

Klinkhamer, John VanAllen, Lute

Persons calling for advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. W. N. LISTER, P. M.

### Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for headache, constipation and biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s and Smith Bros' drug stores.

### Of Interest to Our Home Gardeners

This year of insect pests, from fleas to cabbage worms, tries the patience of every body. The constant fighting weary one out. Fifty years ago the gardener had to fight striped bugs, squash bugs, cabbage lice and cutworms, and the farmer lost his wheat by "the insect" and the weevil. Now there are all of these to contend with besides the cabbage worm, the potato bug, the tomato worm, the mole cricket, the San Jose scale and a host of vegetable parasites in the form of blights. Of what avail is all our labor-saving machinery if our leisure must be filled up with Paris-greening, spraying and insect-powdering? It is a "condition" sure enough, and theories do not seem to do much to help out. But experience, whether of success or failure, ought to be valuable, and if our farmers and local gardeners would contribute brief articles on their own experience with supposed remedies it would be of great service to others. For instance this is the "Presidential year" for the cabbage worm. Where the butterflies were last year to be counted by the dozen, this year they flutter over the cabbage patches in clouds, and the time and effort of the gardener must be wasted on insect powder, salt-peter, and other ammunition of little avail in the unequal battle. Here is a new remedy, easy to use and within reach of all. A lady from Montana says she finds a strong tea of tomato leaves is sure death to green lice and cabbage worms. Who will try it and later on report for the benefit of others?

A report comes from Nova Scotia of an experience with the tulip blight which is suggestive of help for other blights. When Bordeaux mixture, dusting with sulphur and wood ashes all failed, the sorry-looking bulbs were set in a new place. Plenty of sulphur was put in the ground with them and scattered over the top of the ground. The next year showed a fine lot of thrifty plants with blossoms of extra size. Now could not this experience be made available in a melon patch? From the agricultural experiment stations sulphur has been reported as the best all round remedy for potato scab, applied to the seed and in the hill. A few years ago the experiment modified was tried here on the Plains, where the scab had been coming exceedingly troublesome. The seed, after cutting, was rolled in sulphur. The expense was only a trifle and the trouble very little. The resulting crop was as fair and clean a lot of potatoes as ever came out of the ground. These home experiences are valuable because culture is affected by climate and soil, and what succeeds in one region may fail in another.

It is understood that one of our melon growers has tested thoroughly the Bordeaux mixture treatment. Scores of people who raise a few melons for home use would be grateful to him for a little information on the subject. If the mixture did not protect him, the rest of us would like to know and to look in some other direction for help. He, too, if any body, would be the man to make a thorough and intelligent test of the sulphur-in-the-hill treatment. Some of us know of his thorough spraying for the scale, and how unsatisfactory the results were, and have been saved much work and expense accordingly.

The simple but effectual method by which a gentleman on Oak street has saved his shrubs and small trees from the scale would be of great value to many others who have a few trees on a garden lot to care for, and he could put them all under obligation by a brief article on his successful experience. Some of the truck growers may have experimented with the cucumber blight,—is there any light to be had upon this subject? Let us hear from you, friends. The case grows desperate. The turnip blight of two years ago shows what will happen when the potato blight comes. Like the Fathers of '76 we must hang together or hang separately. Let us have an experience society for mutual protection, and keep off, as long as possible, the day when we shall be obliged to hang out the white flag of surrender to the enemies of plant life.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, { ss.  
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON.  
(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### To Insure Privacy of Mail.

All private and confidential correspondence, according to a postoffice inspector, should either be sealed with wax or else addressed and stamped on the back instead of the front. Sealing with wax is an excellent insurance of privacy, but it is a difficult and awkward operation, and wax and a match, candle and seal are not always at hand. The other method is much the better. After fastening down the flap of the envelope firmly, affix the stamp across the flap's junction and write the address across it as well. Then it is absolutely impossible to steam open the letter and close it again in such a way as to escape detection.

### The Creole.

A pure creole is a person born in Louisiana of French or Spanish parents. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that a creole has negro blood in his veins. A creole negro is one whose forefathers were owned by the early French and Spanish settlers and who spoke a corruption of those languages known as "gumbo." Their descendants are the creole negroes and should never be confused with creoles in the true sense of the term.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Why, Indeed?

At an examination of Sunday school children the following was one of the questions put upon the blackboard: "Why did your godfathers and godmothers promise these things for you?" The answer of a bright girl, written neatly on the slate, was, "Why, indeed?" She got marks.—Christian Life.

### Not to Blame.

Father (sternly)—Now, Sophia, something must be done to reduce your expenses. You are actually spending more than your allowance.  
Daughter—It isn't my fault, father, I've done my best to get you to increase it.—Brooklyn Life.

### Doubtful.

Lady (in dry goods store)—And is this color also genuine? Salesman—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss. Lady—H'm! Show me another one.—Kleines Witzblatt.

### Just Badness.

Father—That kid ought to have a spanking! He's altogether too precocious; knows more than I do! Mother—But, dear, I wouldn't call that precocious.—Detroit Free Press.

Only the illiterate and the social elect can afford to treat the language recklessly.—Brainard.

If all dyspepsia sufferers knew what Dr. Shoop's Restorative would do for them, Dyspepsia would practically be a disease of the past. Dr. Shoop's Restorative reaches stomach troubles by its direct tonic action upon the inside nerves the true stomach nerves. Stomach distress or weakness, fullness, bloating, belching, etc. Call for the Restorative. We recommend and sell Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Frank Smith.

### Notice to Farmers.

If you want to sell your farms, live stock, etc., call WARREN LEWIS, the great auctioneer, who has made many of the largest auction sales ever held in this country. He makes sales all over the U. S. and Canada.

### Low Rate Commutation Tickets.

The Michigan Central will sell 54-rate commutation tickets between Ypsilanti and Detroit and Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor at exceptionally low rates, good for sixty days instead of thirty as heretofore. For full particulars call at ticket office or phone 9195 E. E. MOWRER, Ticket Agent.

### Save Money

By ordering your newspapers and magazines through EUGENE STRANG. Monthly magazines, ten cents a year, and upwards; daily papers, one dollar a year, and upwards. Dec. 1.

### For Sale or Exchange.

I offer my fine residence on E. Forest avenue for sale or exchange.

I also have two farms to exchange for city property, one of 35 acres, good buildings, orchard, etc., one of 76 acres, good orchard, buildings, and some timber.

A. BOND, 725 Forest avenue E.

WANTED:—Gentleman or lady with good references, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072.00 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, J. O. ALEXANDER, Ypsilanti, Mich. \*9497

### Apples Wanted.

Will pay 35c to 40c per 100 lbs. for windfalls. No sweet nor snow apples.

YPSILANTI CANNING FACTORY.

I. O. O. F. of Michigan Grand Lodge & Rebekah Assembly, Ludington, Michigan, October 16-18, 1906

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates. Call or phone 9397 E. E. MOWRER, Ticket Agent.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## DR. FENNER'S Kidney AND Backache Cure

Also Purifies the Blood.  
Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

### A Grand Old Soldier. Troubled With Severe Pains in His Back for 30 Years.

I have been troubled with severe pains in my back and kidneys for over 30 years caused by exposure during the Civil War. I tried many Patent Medicines and physicians but could secure no permanent relief. A sample bottle of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure was given me and it did me so much good that I finally took several of your dollar sized bottles which effected a prompt and permanent cure. It is pleasant to take. You may refer any one to me as I shall take great pleasure in recommending it. HENRY C. CLAYTON, 719 N. Broadway St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE. M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y.  
FOR SALE BY FRANK SMITH

## SCHOOL BOOKS!

Everything in the line of School Supplies, including many good secondhand books. Bring your orders for these to

## ...FRANK SMITH...

### ADVERTISE IN THE YPSILANTIAN....

## CARRIAGES AND WAGONS

We have a full line of Hand-made Work at our Salesroom in the Curtis Block Mr. H. M. Curtis will be there to show you our work

**\$40** The cut we show here represents one of our hand-made Wagons. We warrant this wagon and want you to examine it **\$40**

Repairing, Painting, Trimming and Woodwork done to order by skilled mechanics at our Factory, near Congress Street Bridge

Four Buggy Tires Set for \$1.25—Done While You Wait

## FERGUSON CARRIAGE WORKS

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN







# THE INVENTIONS OF HAWKINS

By EDGAR FRANKLIN

## THE PUMPLESS PUMP.

There are some men to whom experience never teaches anything. Hawkins is one of them; I am another.

As concerns Hawkins, I feel pretty sure that some obscure mental aberration lies at the seat of his trouble; for my own part, I am inclined to blame my confiding, unsuspecting nature.

Now, when the Hawkins' cook and the Hawkins' maid came "cross lots" and carried off our own domestic staff to some festivity, I should have been able to see the hand of Fate groping around in my locality, clearing the scene so as to leave me, alone and unprotected, with Hawkins.

Moreover, when Mrs. Hawkins drove over in style with Patrick, to take my wife to somebody's afternoon euchre, and brought me a message from her "Herbert," asking me to come and assist him in fighting off the demon of loneliness, I should have realized that Fate was fairly clutching at me.

By this time I should be aware that when Hawkins is left alone he doesn't bother with that sort of demon; he links arms with the old, original Satan, and together they stroll into Hawkins' workshop—to perfect an invention.

But I suspected nothing. I went over at once to keep Hawkins company.

When I reached his place, Hawkins didn't meet my eye at first, but something else did.

For a moment, I fancied that the Weather Bureau had recognized Hawkins' scientific attainments, and built an observatory for him out by the barn. Then I saw that the thing was merely a tall, skeleton steel tower, with a windmill on top—the contrivance with which many farmers pump water from their wells.

"Well," remarked Hawkins, appearing at this point, "can you name it?"

"Well," I said, leaning on the gate and regarding the affair, "I imagine that it is the common or domestic windmill."

"And your imagination, as usual, is all wrong," smiled Hawkins. "That, Griggs, is the Hawkins Pumpsless Pump!"

"What!" I gasped, vaulting into the road. "Another invention?"

"Now, don't be a clown, Griggs," snapped the inventor. "It is—"

"Wait. Did you lure me over here, Hawkins, with the fiendish purpose of demonstrating that thing?"

"Certainly not. It is—"

"Just one minute more. Is it tied down? Will it, by any chance, suddenly gallop over here and fall upon us?"

"No, it will not," replied Hawkins shortly. The foundations run 20 feet into the ground. Are you coming in or not?"

"Under the circumstances—yes," I said, entering again, but keeping a wary eye on the steel tower. "But can't we spend the afternoon out here by the gate?"

"We cannot," said Hawkins sourly. "Your humor, Griggs, is as pointless as it is childish. When you see every farmer in the United States using that contrivance, you will blush to recall your idiotic words."

I was tempted to make some remark about the greater likelihood of memory producing a consumptive pallor; but I refrained and followed Hawkins to the veranda.

"When I built that tower," pursued the inventor, waving his hand at it, "I intended, of course, to use the regulation pump, taking the power from the windmill."

"Then I got an idea."

"You know how a grain elevator works—a series of buckets on an endless chain, running over two pulleys, just as a bicycle chain runs over two sprockets? Very well. Up at the top of that tower I extended the hub of the windmill back to form a shaft with big gears. Down at the bottom of the well there is another corresponding shaft with the same gears. Over the two, as you will see, runs an endless ladder of steel cable. Is that clear?"

"I guess so," I said, wearily. "Go on."

"Well, that's as far as I have gone. Next week the buckets are coming. I shall hitch one to each rung of the chain, or ladder, throw on the gear, and let her go."

"The buckets will run down into the well upside down, come up on the other side filled, run to the top of the tower, and dump the water into a reservoir tank—and go down again. Thus I pump water without a pump—in other words, with a pumpsless pump!"

"Simple! Efficient! Nothing to get out of order—no valves, no pistons, no air-chambers—nothing whatever!" finished Hawkins triumphantly.

"Wonderful!" I said absently.

"Isn't it?" cried the inventor. "Now, do you want to look over it, today, Griggs, or shall we run through those drawings of my new loom?"

Hawkins has invented a loom, too. I don't know much about machinery in general, but I do know something about the plans, and from what I can judge by the plans, if any workman was foolhardy enough to enter the room with Hawkins' loom in action, that intricate bit of mechanism would reach out for him, drag him in,

macerate him, and weave him into the cloth, all in about 30 seconds.

But an explanation of this to Hawkins would merely have precipitated another conflict. I chose what seemed to be the lesser evil; I elected to examine the pumpsless pump.

The pump was just as Hawkins had described—a thin steel ladder coming out of the well's black mouth, running up to and over the shaft, and descending into the blackness again. When we reached its side, it was stationary, for the air was still.

"There!" cried Hawkins. "All it needs is the buckets and the tank on top. That idea comes pretty near to actual execution, Griggs, doesn't it?"

"Most of your ideas do come pretty near to actual execution, Hawkins," I sighed.

"Now, look down here," he continued, leaning over the well with a calm disregard of the frailty of the human make-up, and grasping one of the rungs of the ladder. "Just look down here, Griggs. Sixty feet deep!"

"I'll take your word for it," I said. "I wouldn't hold on to that ladder, Hawkins; it might take a notion to go down with you."

"Nonsense!" smiled the inventor. "The gear's locked. It can't move. Why, look here!"

The man actually swung himself out to the ladder and stood there. It made my blood run cold.

I expected to see Hawkins, ladder, and all shoot down into the water, and I wondered whether Heaven would send wind enough to hoist him out before he drowned.

But nothing happened. Hawkins

"Well, Griggs," said the inventor, defiantly, from the second rung below, "the gear must have slipped—that's all."

"Isn't it lucky that this is a tiled well?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why," I said, "a tiled well is absolutely safe, you see. Nothing can happen in a tiled well, Hawkins."

"Now, don't stand there grinning out your cheap wit, Griggs," snapped Hawkins. "How the dickens are we going to escape being soaked?"

Down, down, down, down, went the ladder.

"Well," I said, thoughtfully, "the bottom usually falls out of your schemes, Hawkins. If the bottom will only fall out of the water department of your pumpsless pump within the next half-minute, all will be lovely!"

"Oh, dry up!" exclaimed the inventor nervously. "Goodness! We're half way down already!"

"Why not climb?" I suggested.

"Really, Griggs," cried the inventor, "for such an impractical man as yourself, that idea is remarkable! Climb, Griggs, climb. Get about it!"

I think myself that the notion was rather bright. If the ladder was climbing down into the well, we could climb up the ladder.

And we climbed! Good heavens, how we did climb! It was simply a perpendicular treadmill, and with the rungs a full yard apart, a mighty hard one to tread.

Every rung seemed to strain my muscles to the breaking point, but we kept on climbing, and we were gaining on the ladder. We were not

wide by four long—"did the gear slip again?"

"No, of course not," said the inventor. "The windmill simply started turning in the opposite direction."

"It's a weak, powerless little thing, your windmill, isn't it?"

"Well, when I built it I calculated it to hoist two tons."

"Instead of which it has hoisted two—or rather, one—misguided man, who allowed himself to be enticed within its reach."

"See here," cried Hawkins wrathfully. "I suppose you blame me for getting you into a hole?"

"Not at all," I replied. "I blame you for getting me altogether too far out of the hole."

"Well, you needn't. If it hadn't been for your stupidity, we shouldn't be here now."

"What!"

"Certainly. Why didn't you jump off as we passed the mouth of the well?"

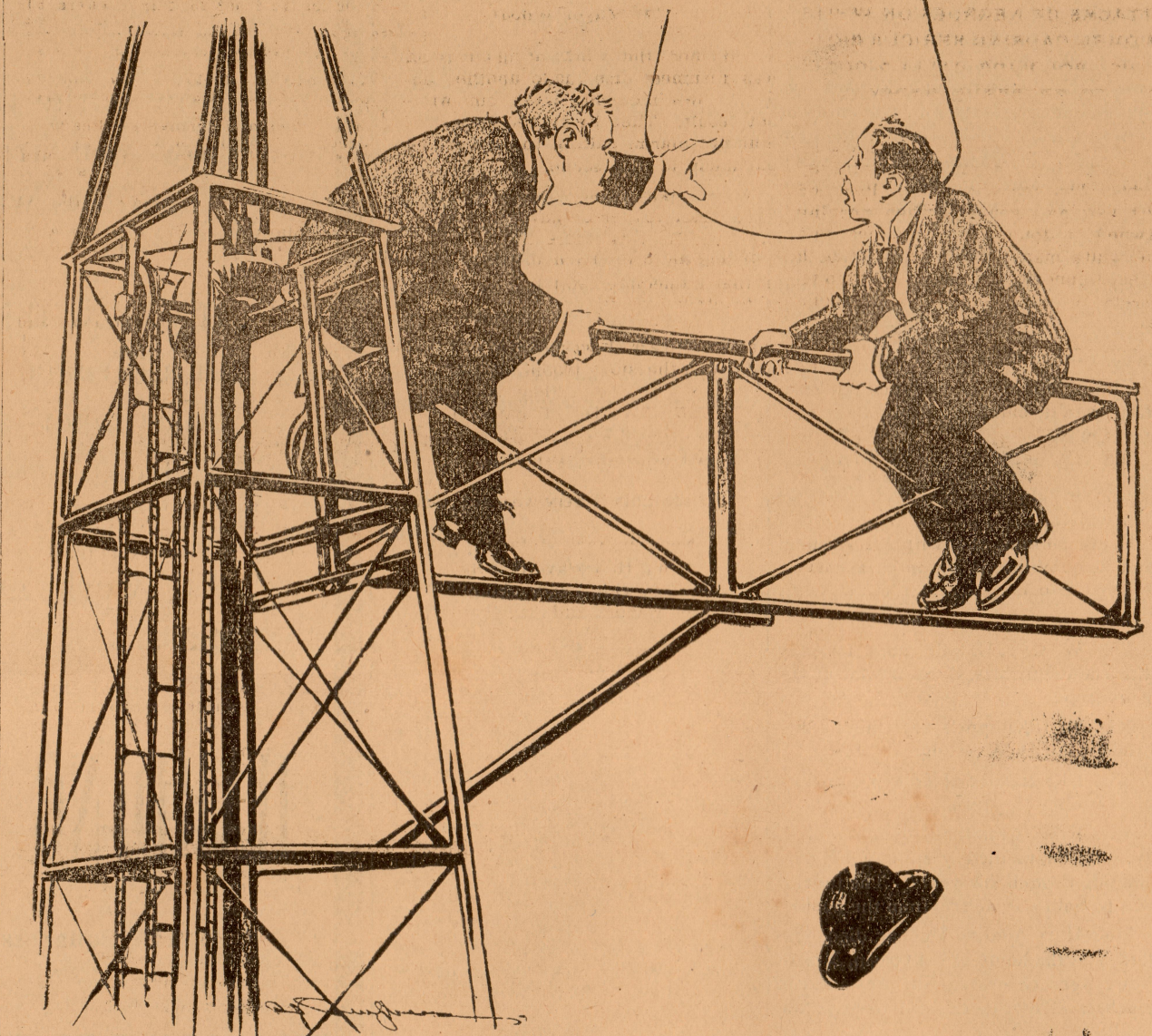
"My dear Hawkins," I said mildly, "do you realize that we flitted past that particular point at a speed of about 70 feet per second? Why didn't you jump?"

"I—I didn't want to desert you, Griggs," rejoined Hawkins weakly, looking away.

"That was truly noble of you," I observed. "It reveals a beautiful side of your character which I had never suspected, Hawkins."

"That'll do," said the inventor shortly. "Are you going down first or shall I?"

"Do you propose to trust all that



"What Will Happen If the Breeze Hits This Infernal Machine Now?"

simply stood there and surveyed me with sneering triumph.

"You see, Griggs," he observed caustically, "once in a while I do know something about my inventions. Now, if your faint heart will allow it, I should advise you to take a peep down here. So far as I know, it's the only well in the State built entirely of white tiles. Just steady yourself on the ladder and look."

Like a senseless boy taking a dare, I reached out, gripped the rung above Hawkins, and looked down.

Certainly it was a fine well. I never paid much attention to wells, but I could see at a glance that this one was exceptional.

"I had it tiled last week," continued Hawkins. "A tiled well is absolutely safe, you see. Nothing can happen in a tiled well, no—"

That was another of Hawkins' fallacies. Something happened right then and there.

A gentle breeze started the windmill. Slowly, spectacularly, the ladder began to move—downwards!

"Why, say!" cried the inventor, in amazement, as he made one futile effort to regain the ground. "Do you think—"

I wasn't thinking for him, just then. All my wits were centered on one great, awful problem.

Before I could realize it and release my hold, the ladder had dropped far enough to throw me off my balance. The problem was whether to let go and risk dashing down sixty feet, or to keep hold and run the very promising chance of a slow and chilly ducking.

I took the latter alternative, threw myself upon the ladder, and clung there, gasping with astonishment at the suddenness of the thing.

"Well, Hawkins?" I said, getting breath as my head sank below the level of the beautiful earth.

10 feet from the top when Hawkins called out:

"Wait, Griggs! Wait a minute! Yes, by Jove, she's stopped!"

She had. I noticed that, far above, the windmill had ceased to revolve. The ladder was motionless.

"Oh, I knew we'd get out all right," remarked the inventor, dashing all perspiration from his brow. "I felt it."

"Yes, I noticed that you were entirely confident a minute or two ago, I observed."

"Well, go on now and climb out," said Hawkins, waving an answer to the observation. "Go ahead, Griggs."

I was too thankful for my near deliverance to spend my breath on vituperation. I reached toward the rung above me and prepared to pull myself back to earth.

And then a strange thing happened. The rung shot upward. I shot after it. One instant I was in the twilight of the well; the next instant I was blinded by sun.

Too late I realized that I had ascended above the mouth, and was journeying rapidly toward the top of the tower. It had all happened with that sickening, surprising suddenness that characterizes Hawkins' inventions.

Up, up, up, I went, at first quickly, and then more slowly, and still more slowly, until the ladder stopped again, with my eyes peering over the top of the tower.

I didn't waste any time in thanking the ladder. Before the accursed thing could get into motion again, I climbed to the shaft and perched there, dizzy and bewildered.

Hawkins followed suit, clambered to the opposite end of the shaft, and arranging himself there, astir.

"Well," I remarked, when I had found a comparatively secure seat on the bearing—a seat fully two inches

is mortal of yourself to that capricious little ladder again?"

"Certainly. What else?"

"I was thinking that it might be safer, if slightly less comfortable, to wait here until Patrick gets back. He could put up a ladder—a real, old-fashioned, wooden ladder—for us."

"Yes, and when Patrick gets back those women will get back with him," replied Hawkins heatedly. "Your wife's coming over here to tea."

"Well?"

"Well, do you suppose I'm going to be found stuck up here like a confounded rooster on a weather vane?" shouted the inventor. "No, sir! You can stay and look all the fool you like. I won't. I'm going down now!"

Hawkins reached gingerly with one foot for a place on the ladder. I looked at him, wondering whether it would be really wicked to hurl him into space, and looked away again, in the direction of the woods.

My gaze traveled another shock. "See here, Hawkins!" I cried.

"Well, what do you want?" demanded the inventor gruffly, still striving for a footing.

"What will happen if a breeze hits this infernal machine now?"

"You'll be knocked into Kingdom Come, for one thing," snapped Hawkins with apparent satisfaction. "That arm of the windmill right behind you will rap your head with force enough to put some sense in it."

I glanced backward. He was right—about the fact of the rapping, at any rate.

The huge wing was precisely in line to deal my unoffending cranium a terrific whack, which would probably stun me, and certainly brush me from my perch.

"There's a big wind coming!" I cried. "Look at those trees."

"By Jimminy! You're right!"

gaped the inventor, recklessly hurling himself upon the ladder. "Quick, Griggs. Come down after me. Quick!"

Nerving myself for the task, I swung to the quivering steel cable, kicked wildly for a moment, and then found a footing.

"Now, down!" shouted Hawkins, below me. "Be quick!"

That diabolical windmill must have heard him and taken the remark for a personal injunction. It obeyed to the letter.

When an elevator drops suddenly, you feel as if your entire internal organism was struggling for exit through the top of your head. As the words left Hawkins' mouth, that was precisely the sensation I experienced.

Clinging to the ladder for dear life, down we went!

The way that a stone will drop 16 feet in the first second, 32 in the next, and so on. We made far better time than that. The wind had hit the windmill, and she was reeling us back into the well to the very best of her ability.

Before I could draw breath we flashed to the level of the earth, down through the mouth of the well, and on down into the white-tiled twilight.

My observations ceased at that point. A gurgling shriek came from Hawkins. Then a splash.

My nether limbs turned icy cold, next my body and shoulders, and then cracked ice seemed to fill my ears, and I still clung to the ladder, and prayed fervently.

For a time I descended through roaring, swirling water. Then my feet were wrenched from their hold, and for a moment I hung downward by my hands alone. Still I clung tightly, and wondered dimly why I seemed to be going up again. Not that it mattered much, for I had given up hope long ago, but still I wondered.

And then, still clutching the ladder with a death-grip, with Hawkins kicking about above me, out of the water I shot, and up the well once more. An instant of the half-light, the flash of the sun again—and I hurled myself away from the ladder.

I landed on the grass. Hawkins landed on me. Soaking wet, breathless, dazed, we sat up and stared at each other.

"I'm glad, Griggs," said Hawkins, with a watery smile—"I'm glad you had sense enough to keep your grip going around that sprocket at the bottom. I knew we'd be all right if you didn't let go—"

"Hawkins," I said viciously, "shut up!"

"But—oh, good Lord!"

I glanced toward the gate. The carriage was driving in. The ladies were in the carriage. Evidently the afternoon euchre had been postponed.

"There, Hawkins," I gloated, "you can explain to your wife just why you knew we'd be all right. She'll be a sympathetic listener."

Said Mrs. Hawkins, gasping with horror as Patrick whipped the horses to our side—

But never mind what Mrs. Hawkins said. This chronicle contains enough unpleasantness as it is. There are remarks which, when addressed to one, one feels were better left unsaid.

I think that Hawkins felt that way about practically everything his wife said upon this occasion. Let that suffice.

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Brawls, North and South.

Two young men filled with mixed opinions and beverages proceeded to dust the asphalt of Surf avenue with each other a few nights ago, and immediately a crowd that had been headed toward a park entrance backed across the street to see the free fight instead.

"Set me down any place in the eastern states," drawled a lank tar head here to see the sights, as he watched the human ring form around the fighters, "and I'll tell you, as soon as a fight starts, whether I'm north or south of the Mason and Dixon line. When a scrap begins up this way our way first punch is the signal for everyone within range of a six-shooter to scatter for cover."—N. Y. Sun.

"Fields of Peace."

It was the belief of the ancient Egyptians, according to a recent writer, that everything, material and immaterial, had its immortal double. Out of this grew the idea of a life in the future state of perfect happiness in the "Fields of Peace." For a long time the common people regarded these "Fields of Peace" not as a celestial place but as situated in the fertile and well-watered regions of the Nile delta in the northwest of Egypt, where the blessed over-breathed the cool north wind. Here they lived an ideal form of their life upon earth. They plowed their fields and grew the grain which supplied them with the "bread which grew not stale and beer that never became sour." Here was situated the duplicate of their earthly towns or villages.

Glads of It.

Subbubs—Somebody's stolen our dog again. That's a d—

Mrs. Subbubs (hastily)—William! William! don't swear about it.

Subbubs—Who's swearing? I was just going to say it's a dog-gone big relief—Philadelphia Press.

Invisible to Some.

"Henry," said Mrs. Meeker, as she laid aside the paper, "I don't see the point to these everlasting jokes about being henpecked."

"No, I suppose not, my dear," replied Mr. Meeker; "neither does the man."—Chicago Daily News.

## BLAST WRECKS TOWN

TONS OF DYNAMITE BLOWN UP AT JELICO, TENN.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED

Property Loss Estimated at \$500,000—Carelessness of Two Men Results in the Awful Disaster.

Jellico, Tenn.—Seven deaths, the injuring of scores of other persons and \$500,000 damage to property were caused here Friday when a carload of dynamite standing on a track near the Southern depot exploded with a report that was heard for 20 miles.

There is a bare possibility that other bodies may be recovered from the ruins of buildings, but this is hardly probable.

Buildings were shattered in the business section of the town and nearly every piece of glass within a radius of one mile of the scene was broken.

The explosion occurred at eight o'clock Friday morning. The freight car, belonging to the Pennsylvania railroad lines, contained 450 boxes, about 20,000 pounds, of high explosive, consigned to the Rand Powder company, at Clearfield, Tenn.

Near the scene of the explosion there was ruin and wild panic. Men shrieked and groaned as they died. Buildings tumbled to the ground, and a large part of the business district of the city was reduced to a pile of rubbish. From beneath the wreckage men and women, maimed and bleeding, struggled into the streets and fled at a mad pace, without stopping to ascertain the nature of the disaster.

Two causes are assigned for the explosion. One is that three parties were shooting at a mark on the car and that a bullet entered the car and caused the explosion. The other is that while the car was standing on a side track a carload of pig iron was switched against it and that the impact caused the explosion.

Without exception every business house in the town is either totally wrecked or badly damaged. The union depot of the Southern railway and the Louisville & Nashville railroad, located about one hundred yards from the scene of the explosion, was shattered to splinters. This cut off all telegraphic communication and news of the explosion was handled by telephone. The explosion occurred upon the Kentucky side of Jellico, and in consequence every house on that side of the town is wrecked. Not one was spared. A large number of residences located near the railroad on the Kentucky side were without exception demolished. As a result it is estimated that one-seventh of the population of the two Jellicos is homeless.

The line between Tennessee and Kentucky runs through the town of Jellico. The explosion occurred on the Kentucky side, but owing to the interruption of wire communication, the dispatch telling of the accident was sent from Jellico, Tenn.

TO NEGOTIATE NEW TREATY.

Convention Between United States and Santo Domingo.

Washington.—A new treaty with Santo Domingo probably will be negotiated. By the terms of the proposed convention, the United States will not act as the fiscal agent of Santo Domingo in full capacity; that is, it will not act as paymaster of Santo Domingo in the liquidation of that country's indebtedness.

The bond issue plan, suggested by Frederico Velasquez, the minister of foreign affairs and commerce of Santo Domingo, meets with the approval of the officials of the state department. Out of this will grow the negotiations for the new treaty.

BATTLE NEAR IN SAN DOMINGO

Victory of Government Said to Mean End of Revolution.

Washington.—According to information which has reached Washington from San Domingo, a battle between the government troops and the rebel forces is imminent and the forthcoming engagement is expected to be a decisive one.

The contending forces are assembling in the vicinity of Monte Christi, where the battle is expected to be fought.

It is said that should the government gain a victory over the rebels, it may put an end to the rebellion.

Eight-Hour Law Extended.

Oyster Bay.—President Roosevelt Wednesday extended the eight-hour law to apply to all public work under the supervision of any department of the government. This order affects more particularly work on river and harbor improvements.

Police Prevent Prize Fight.

Leavenworth, Kan.—The 20-round fight for the welterweight championship scheduled to take place in a grove here Sunday between Joe Wolcott, the negro champion, and Billy Rhodes, was prevented by the police.

Taft to Speak in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb.—State Chairman W. S. Ross, of the Republican committee, announced that he had received word that Secretary of War Taft would make a speech in Nebraska, probably on October 12, at Omaha.

Twelve Known to Be Dead.

London.—Twelve persons are known to be dead and 17 were injured in the wreck of the Scotch express on the Great Northern railway at Grantham. It was stated that there are other bodies under the wreck.

Thieves Invade Bavarian Mint.

Munich.—The Bavarian mint was robbed of \$32,500 in newly coined ten-mark pieces. The thieves got into the mint by creeping through a dry underground canal which had been opened for cleaning.

Death of Empress Denied.

Brussels.—The rumored death of Carlotta, widow of Emperor Maximilian, is without foundation. Although she has had no improvement mentally, her health otherwise is excellent.

Member of Dental Board Dead.

Streator, Ill.—Dr. Charles R. Taylor, member of the state board of dental examiners and one of the most prominent members of the profession in Illinois, died at his home Thursday morning from typhoid fever.

## TOLL OF LIFE INCREASING

TEN THOUSAND NOW REPORTED DEAD AT HONGKONG.

Entire Fishing Fleet of 600 Vessels Lost in Typhoon—Troops Aid in Clearing Up Wreckage.

Hong-Kong.—The entire fleet of 600 fishing junks was lost in the typhoon. This increases the mortality to 10,000 persons.

The losses are estimated at several million dollars. More than 1,000 sampans and junks are missing from Hong-Kong alone. Wharves were swept away and houses collapsed. The military barracks are in ruins.

Twelve ships were sunk, 24 were stranded, seven were damaged, and one-half of the native craft in port were sunk.

The steamers Montague, Fatshan, Keungshan, Wing Chai, Hermania, Castellano, Tak Hing, Emma Luyken, San Rosario, Slava, Pakhong, Petarrich, Chum Lee, Sexta, Sunon, Chang Sha, Signal and Chinkai Maru are ashore.

The American ship S. P. Hitchcock was also driven ashore, as were many of the launches that run about the harbor.

The steamers Kwong Chow, San Cheung, Sorsogon and Kengmoon were sunk. The steamer Aganade and Johanne are partly awash.

Practically all the Baluchistan troops and 200 of the West Kent regiment are co-operating in clearing the wreckage of the recent typhoon. Prodigious efforts are being made in the recovery of dead bodies, which are being carried off in carloads. Constable Munday, who is superintending the work, collapsed and has been removed to a hospital.

As a result of the typhoon the Royal Dutch Petroleum company's lighter, loaded with oil, while being pumped out into tanks, was stranded, but was subsequently refloated. The company's pier was damaged to the extent of \$30,000. Manager Murray and staff were instrumental in saving the lives of 100 men and women and children, who have been housed, clothed and fed on the company's premises.

Shipping has been resumed, but is hampered by the inadequate supply of steam launches and lighters. The former command \$180 and the latter \$100 for hire each working day.

The Chinese are evincing the most remarkable spontaneity in subscribing to relief funds for the typhoon sufferers. A remittance of \$10,000 has been received from the Chinese of San Francisco.

SAVES OWN LIFE; IS FINED.

Connecticut Man Punished for Killing Aider on Sabbath Day.

New York.—A Danbury (Conn.) dispatch gives an example of the workings of the Connecticut blue laws. Peter Zarcone, 18 years of age, while walking through a swamp on his father's farm Sunday was attacked by an adder. He had a shotgun with him and shot and killed the reptile. A policeman heard the report of the gun and arrested the young farmer.





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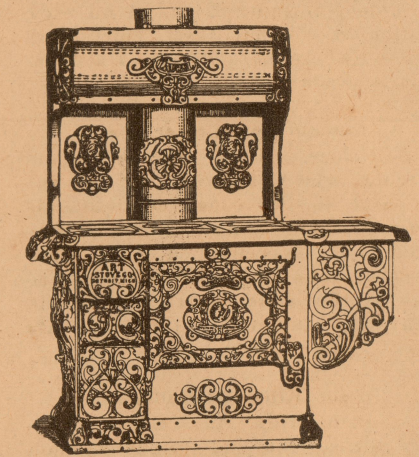
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W. M. OSBAND, Editor and Proprietor

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YPSILANTI, SEPT. 27, 1906

Daily Argus of Owosso, (republican). "There is unquestionably a large and growing sentiment for Congressman Townsend for senator. Just how much he might accomplish among the dignified moss backs of the senate may not be guessed. But it surely would be a satisfaction to the people of Michigan to have a man in the senate of Townsend's known ability and nearness to the people."

### The New Artists' Recital Series

A new arrangement has been made at the Normal Conservatory this year whereby the Conservatory students, instead of paying their dollar extra for athletics will pay it into a fund for artists' recitals, which will be continued this year. This will assure the possibility of getting especially fine artists for the course of four concerts and give the citizens of Ypsilanti a rich musical feast. The course tickets to the public are only \$1. The first artist recital this year will be given Oct. 11 by M. Deszoe Nemes and Mme. Melitta Nemes, the talented artists of Detroit, who leave there this fall to open a studio in New York. M. Nemes is a pianist of rare gifts. This will be their final appearance in Michigan, and their recital will be worth the price of the whole course. Single tickets are 25 cents. The other concerts are not yet settled but Prof. Pease is in communication with other fine artists. Course tickets are for sale at the Conservatory.

### An Artists' Evening.

The concert given Monday evening at the Presbyterian church was well attended and cleared nearly \$24. The artists were favorites with the audience and gave of their best. Miss Dickinson opened the admirable program with the beautiful "Vorspiel from Manfred" as an organ solo, and well interpreted its meaning. Miss Elizabeth Milspaugh, whose voice is marvelously sweet, sympathetic and powerful, sang "O Divine Redeemer" superbly, and a lovely "Ave Maria" by Whitney Coombes, with violin obligato by Miss Owen. She also sang by request the tender song "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." Fred Daley was at his best in the impressive aria from "St. Paul," "O Lord, have mercy," and sang with great expression. Miss Abba Owen played the charming Vieuxtemps "Reverie" with beautiful tone and much feeling. As an offertory Miss Dickinson played the favorite "Traumerei" delightfully. Altogether it was a delightful concert, the only trouble being that it was quite short.

### Wallace-Turner.

The marriage of Miss Nellie L. Turner to Nat P. Wallace of this city took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride in Parkhill, Ont. As the bride's mother is an invalid, the attendance was limited to the immediate family. The bride and groom were unattended except by little Phyllis Turner, who acted as ring bearer. The bride wore a simple white muslin gown. The ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Allen of Parkhill. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace returned to Ypsilanti last evening and have gone to housekeeping at 508 Congress street. Mr. Wallace's hosts of friends will gladly welcome his charming bride to the society of this city. Mrs. J. H. Hopkins and daughter Ellen of Ypsilanti attended the wedding.

### Higher Education Devotees.

The list of Ypsilanti high school graduates who enter the University this year includes Max Peet, Walter Hoyt, Will Braley, George Robbe, Jay Seaver Harry Shaefer, Walter McDougall, Will Codrington, Ralph Gaudy, Arthur Meier and Miss Ida D'Ooge. Clare Hunter will enter the law department, also. The high school graduates who have already signified their intention of entering the Normal are Iba Bassett, Erma Hand, Eva Burke, Ruby McKenzie, Will Webb, Platt Wood, Sara Lowden and Marguerite Showerman. Other Ypsilantians who will attend the University are Fred Gorton, Ivan Chapman, George Burke, Will Fletcher, Walton Rexford, George Lewis and Alger Abel.

### Another Industry Gone.

Ypsilanti has lost another factory, the yeast factory operated by Messrs. Samson and Brown. For some time they have been furnishing the Larkin Soap Co. with yeast, and now Mr. Brown has bought out Mr. Samson and has moved the factory to Buffalo, the Larkin firm taking an interest in the business. Few people have realized how big an industry this was. It is reported that it might have been kept here if the matter had been properly taken hold of.

### "To Cure a Felon"

says Sam. Kendall of Phillipsburg, Kan., "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for burns, boils, sores, scalds, wounds, piles, eczema, salt rheum, chapped hands, sore feet and sore eyes. Only 25c at Rogers-Weinmann, Matthews and Smith Bros. drug stores. Guaranteed.

### Republican Rally, Oct. 8, Opera House.

Hon. Patrick H. Kelley, candidate for lieutenant governor, will open the republican campaign in this city at the opera house, Oct. 8. Mr. Kelley is one of the best speakers in Michigan. The Aeolian quartet are expected to sing, the members coming home from Helena, Mont., Denver, Col., and New York for the campaign.

### First Annual Home Coming of the Ypsilanti Epworth League.

On the evenings of Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st the Epworth League of the First M. E. church will celebrate its first annual Home coming. Invitations have been sent to present, former, and some prospective members, a large attendance is expected. If any old members, or any young persons anticipating joining the Epworth League, have not received an invitation, they are hereby invited to attend.

The Sunday evening devotional service at 5:45 will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. Eugene Allen, and a special program has been arranged. The Monday evening meeting is to be of a social nature and entirely in keeping with the "Home-Coming" idea. Several former members are expected to be present. A lively program will be given and none can help having a good time.

It is hoped that every league member will make a special effort to attend both meetings. The league is trying to build up its society in membership and interest, and needs the assistance of every member.

### Mrs. Susan Rorison.

Mrs. Susan E. Rorison died Sept. 22 at her home in Ludington after a long and severe illness. Mrs. Rorison was the daughter of the late Edwin Platt, and a sister of Henry D. Platt, and was born in 1832 at Stevestown, Rennselaer Co., N. Y., and came to Pittsfield a year and a half later. In 1867 she was married to John L. Rorison, who died many years ago. Her two children, who survive her, are Edwin Rorison, now of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Stella Hammond of Ludington, with whom she has made her home since 1885. Mrs. Rorison kept up her relations with Ypsilanti, however, making an annual visit here, the last one being about a year ago, so that she kept many warm friends here who sincerely mourn her death. She was a devout member of the Congregational church, and her life was filled with good works.

The funeral was held at Ludington Monday evening and the interment was in Highland Cemetery, Ypsilanti, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. C. C. McIntire conducting the service. W. L. Hammond and son and Miss Lenora Platt came with the casket. Mrs. Hammond being too ill to come.

### Church Services.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3.

Morning sermon by the pastor. The Sunday school will hold rally day exercises.

Congregational Church—Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Morning sermon by the pastor.

Free Methodist Mission—Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.

Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7.

German Lutheran church—Rev. Henri Luetjen.

Sunday morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Methodist Church—Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.

Morning service, 10:00; Sunday school, 11:30. Epworth League at 6.

Love feast, 8:45 a.m.; Holy communion and reception of members at 10; union evening service, Rev. Eugene Allen, preacher.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. C. McIntire, pastor.

Morning service at 10; Sunday School, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3; Boys' Club and C. E., 6.

Morning subject, "Current Events, and Our Nation's Need."

St. John's Catholic church—Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.

Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.

Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 16th Sunday after Trinity: Holy communion, 8 a.m.; Morning prayer, sermon, 10; Sunday school, 11:30 a.m.; Evening service, 7.

Special music will be rendered by the vested choir under the direction of Mr. Daley, and the church will be suitably decorated for Harvest Festival.

Christian Science services are held in the basement of the Savings Bank Building, corner Congress and Huron streets, Sunday at 10:00 a.m. standard; Wednesday, 7:00 p.m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard.

Subject of Lesson Sermon for Sept. 30, "Christian Science."

### Auction Business.

WARREN LEWIS, the auctioneer, sells real estate, live stock, horses and all kinds of farm sales very successfully. His reputation shows this. He has made some of the largest sales in the world.

### A Chance of a Life-time.

You can buy a corner lot, No. 1, block 5, size 50x150, in Normal Park addition, corner of Sherman and Oakwood Ave. Sewer and water on the street. Think of it—\$150.00. Title and abstract perfect. Inquire of J. H. WORTLEY, Real Estate and Insurance Office.

### Additional Mere Mention.

Chandler R. Post, who has been visiting Hon. S. Post, left yesterday to resume his duties as instructor in Harvard University. He spent the summer abroad.

Iron rails have been put in place of rotting timbers below the flagstones in front of the Post store on Huron street.

C. L. Yost is suffering from a dangerous cut in his left wrist that he received Tuesday morning in a curious manner. He slipped in a barber shop, thrusting his arm through a glass case, cutting a gash clear to the bone in his wrist and slashing his little finger. An artery was cut and he bled profusely, but at once went and had the wounds bound up and is recovering.

Mrs. Henry Carpenter, who has been visiting Ypsilanti relatives, has returned to Helena, Mont., and her daughter Lucy has resumed her studies at the U. of M.

Miss Mary Batwell, who has been spending some time with Mrs. H. S. Boutell, has returned to her school work at St. Thomas, Ont.

The infant child of Prof. and Mrs. Quillin died yesterday.

The W. R. C. tea will be held Friday afternoon at the home of John McDougall. Cars leaving Ypsilanti at 2:45 will be met at the Ridge Road.

The Ladies' Literary club met yesterday at the library. Miss Abbie Pearce gave a scholarly talk on "The Novel."

At the special council meeting Tuesday night a four-foot sidewalk was ordered on Race street from Huron to Spring streets. About five miles of walk were laid this year. The bridge committee have arranged that the city shall pay for the setting of the new I-beams on the Forest avenue bridge.

The Study Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at the Ladies' Library instead of with Mrs. Coe.

The Presbyterian young folks went to the home of Miss Carrie Laffin Tuesday night for an old fashioned husking bee. The Laffin driveway was outlined by great Jack-o'-lanterns and the barn was illuminated with lanterns. A quantity of corn was husked and the rest of the time was spent in games. Coffee, cider, doughnuts and pumpkin pies were served. The hay rack ride was enlivened by songs.

Fred Roberts of Willis was in the city yesterday. He is suffering from blood poisoning in his finger, caused by getting corn smut into a cut, but the doctor hopes to save the finger.

Frank Moore has resigned as Ypsilanti train dispatcher. Aruna Cady succeeds him.

LaVerne Tunnard, a C. B. C. student, has been appointed janitor at the post office.

Harry Holmes is taking his vacation and A. L. Wilbur is acting rural carrier. A. W. Elliott is spending the week at Losco.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. C. M. Bowen at 505 Ellis street.

Mrs. M. J. Knapp is entertaining her brother, Dr. D. W. Mudge, of Mason.

Miss Ella Hardee of Toledo is visiting Mrs. Walter M. Jones.

Miss Ethel Crossman, daughter of R. W. Crossman, died yesterday of consumption, aged 22 years. The funeral will be Saturday at 2:30 from the house.

Miss Mary Adaline Dunbar died yesterday at the home of her cousin, Mrs. S. B. Bove, aged 68 years. She was a music teacher. The funeral will be at Jeddo, Friday.

Miss Nettie Daniels has returned to Gregory after visiting Mrs. Daniel Putnam.

Martin Miller, drunkard and tippler, was sentenced to the house of correction for 90 days by Justice Gunn Monday.

The Baptist church will hold their annual meeting for election of officers and other business and a supper for the society Wednesday evening, adjourning from Monday.

Dan Spalsbury of Constantine, a famous baseball player, will enter the Normal.

Ann Arbor will have great revival services Sept. 30 to Oct. 7, Rev. A. J. Smith and Chester F. Harris, noted evangelistic workers, being in charge.

Little Donna Cady, daughter of Chas. Cady, ran a rusty nail in her foot Sunday while jumping, but is getting along well, as the closest care has been given the wound.

Thursday the police ordered three men to pay the transient traders' license or quit business here. They charged \$3.50 for spoons that sell in the stores at \$1.50 and \$2, and their rugs and clocks were of similar high price.

The death of William A. Moore, the great Detroit attorney, at the age of 83, recalls the fact that he was one of the early teachers in the Ypsilanti Seminary.

Miss Dora Fletcher has taken a position with F. K. Rexford & Sons.

Misses M. and E. Simpson will hold their millinery opening the last two days of this week.

Miss G. M. Walton has purchased the Drury place now owned by C. L. Yost.

The Laurel stove demonstration at Carpenter's is delighting the hearts of the housewives.

A new case has been placed next to Mrs. Babbitt's pioneer relics at the Normal in which are some exquisite and costly examples of Indian beadwork, moccasins, etc., the gift of Prof. and Mrs. A. E. Wilber (nee Helen Tuttle) of the Southwestern Normal school at Weatherford, O. T.

Rev. C. C. McIntire will give the charge to the people at the installation of Rev. E. P. Clark as pastor at Inkster, Sunday afternoon.

Rev. William Gardam is attending the convocation at Hillsdale.

The Young People's League of the Presbyterian church will give a magazine

social at the chapel Tuesday evening, Oct. 2, the proceeds to go towards the League's pledge on the church debt. Admission, 15 cents.

Rev. J. E. Lyons is attending conference at Pontiac.

Nat Van Cleve stopped here yesterday on his way to New York from Alaska.

Dr. W. A. Campbell of Muskegon spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell.

George Kinne left Saturday for Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

Roy Smith has accepted a position with Frank Smith, the druggist.

### Why One Corset Sells Better Than Another.

Individuality is in corsets of no less consequence than in people.

Some men are totally without this quality—so are some corsets.

### Can a Name Sell a Corset?

Assuredly it can!

How?

Why, when it's a good name.

What constitutes a good name?

It means quality, tried and proven.

It means true value, intrinsic worth and honest representation.

It is the very antithesis of superficiality and harbors no false impressions.

It is nothing more or less than a confidence gained by reliability,—and that's why the name

### American Lady

is a good name.

And thus by constant association with a GOOD CORSET has the name AMERICAN LADY become a good name.

To-day the public look upon this name as meaning "standard of excellence."

### In Conclusion.

We are rapidly increasing our production. Unceasingly goes on the work of educating and training new operators to make AMERICAN LADY corsets, and more than fourteen hundred people are now employed in our several factories.

The ensuing season will find us producing more than ten thousand pairs of corsets each day—and making plans for another new big branch factory.

We extend to our patrons our thanks for their orders and assure them of our appreciation of the indulgence they have at times shown us.

Very truly and respectfully,

### American Lady Corset Co.

New York Detroit Chicago

W. H. Sweet & Son

Sole Agents for Ypsilanti

### The Coyote.

One of the most interesting wild animals is the prairie wolf, known in Mexico as the coyote and in the old world as the jackal. It is thirty-six to forty inches long, with a tail measuring sixteen to eighteen inches in length. The color is usually a dull, yellowish gray on the back and sides, with black cloudings. The underpart and inside of the limbs are of a dirty white tint. The voice is a sort of snapping bark, and for this reason the animal is known as the "barking wolf." It is found on the western plains, extending from Mexico to latitude 55 degrees north. It hunts in packs and is very fleet.

### A Good Color.

Negroes use the same phrases they hear whites use, often with amusing application. This conversation, overheard in the streets of a southern city, is related in Lippincott's Magazine: "Howdy, Mis' Mandy? How is you?" called one dusky aunty to another. "Oh, I jes' tollable, Mis' Johnson. How you feelin'?" was the response. "Why, I's a-feelin' mighty peart, I is," confided Mrs. Johnson. "I suddenly does feel fine." "Wellum, yo' sho' is lookin' well," agreed her friend. "Yo' color's so good."

### Excursion

Sunday, September 30th, via M. C. R. R. to Detroit and return on special train for 50 cents, leaving Ypsilanti at 11:00 a.m., returning leaves Detroit 6:30 p.m.

### Hillsdale Fair.

Oct. 1 to 5 inclusive. Tickets to Hillsdale over the Lake Shore Ry. at low rates. Special trains will run on Oct. 3, 4 and 5 leaving Ypsilanti at 7:10 a.m. Returning leave Hillsdale at 5:25 p.m.

AUCTION SALE—The Ira Raymond farm, situated in the township of Sumpter, one mile east and one-half mile north of Willis, will be sold at auction on the premises Tuesday, Oct. 2, at 2 o'clock p.m. There are 48 acres of improved land.

### Normal College Conservatory of Music

Ypsilanti, Michigan

FREDERIC H. PEASE, Director

The director has engaged as special teacher of the piano for children under 15 years of age,

### Miss Jessie B. Gibbs

Exponent of the Cady educational methods, now being taught most successfully in Boston. By this system piano playing becomes a genuine factor in mind training, and not simply a means for display

### Term Begins Oct. 1st

Lessons given in class, thus reducing the expense, and also to individuals. For particulars and terms interview the Director or

Miss Isabella Gareisen

Secretary

## Famous Walk Over Shoe

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

The Shoe that leads in style and wear—We have our new fall styles ready to show.

## FALL SHOES

### QUEEN QUALITY AND DR. REED'S CUSHION SOLE SHOES

FOR FALL WEAR

We know will please you—positively the best line of styles ever shown in Ypsilanti

Also 150 Cases of New Fresh Rubbers Just Received

## C. D. O'Connor's Specialty Shoe Shop

## FURNACES

Now is the time to consider how you are going to keep warm this winter.

If you are thinking of putting in a furnace, let us look your house over and give you our figures.

All work guaranteed first-class.

## HARDING & SHAEFER

115 Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE OUR

## Fall and Winter Opening

## Pattern Hats, Bonnets & Millinery Novelties

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 28-29

1906

We will show many pretty, stylish, practical Hats, and at reasonable prices.

You Will Be Most Welcome

Store open every evening, beginning Sept. 29th.

## M. & E. SIMPSON

110 CONGRESS ST.

## GIVE US A CHANCE